McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXVI. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1889. NUMBER 41

McKean County Miner

I. ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mail via B. N. Y. & P. (Clermont Branch) arrives at [illegible] p. m. and 6:27 p. m., and leaves at [illegible] p. m. and 2:30 p. m.

[illegible] B. N. Y. & P. R. R. arrives at 10 a. m. and [illegible] p. m., and leaves at 6:50 a. m. and 1:30 p. m.

Lafayette & Coleville Mail leaves at [illegible] p. m. and arrives at 2:30 p. m.

Kasson Mail arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6 p. m., and departs at 1:30 p. m. of same days.

Mails lose 15 minutes before leaving time. Money orders will not be issued or Letters registered between 12 m. and 2:30 p. m.

Office open every Sunday for delivery of mail from 12 m. to 1 p. m.

CLARK WILSON, P. M.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKean Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M., meets on second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

F. E. FOSTER, W. M.

A. M. SMITH, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets every second, fourth and last Tuesday evening of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

O. LYMAN, M. W.

SHERIDAN GORTON, Recorder.

E. A. U.

Meets on first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

I. ROGERS, President.

A. B. KNIGHT, Secretary.

G. A. R.

Post [illegible] G. A. R. meets every Thursday evening, at [illegible] o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

H. M. CHOATE, Com.

L. ROGERS, Adjutant.

W. R. C.

Meets every Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

Mrs. HARRY MORRISON, Pres.

[illegible] WALKER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock in Backus Hall.

A. E. CORY, N. G.

A. T. SHANAHAN, Sec'y.

K. O. T. M.

Meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in Backus Block.

L. A. RAYMOND, Com.

[illegible], R. K.

W. C. T. U.

Meets every alternate Friday afternoon, at [illegible], in Temperance Headquarters.

Miss S. A. BOOLE, Prest.

Miss M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

Y. W. C. T. U.

Meets every Friday evening, at 7:30, in Temperance Headquarters.

Miss W. P. BURDICK, Prest.

Miss LYDIA BOUGHMAN, Sec'y.

Knights of St. Martin and the Iron Cross.

Meetings in Backus Hall on first and third Wednesdays in the month at 7 p. m.

DWIGHT WALKER, K. K. C.

[illegible] GALLUP, Scribe.

Rev. J. H. McCANDLESS, Warden.

Smethport Encampment, No. 273, I. O. O. F.

Meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in Backus Hall.

J. A. MORRISON, Chief Patriarch.

H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

Churches.

Methodist.—F. W. CHANDLER, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath School immediately after morning services. Class Meeting at 12 m. Sunday. Prayer Meeting Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. S. S. Teachers' meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. Choir Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

Baptist.—Rev. W. [illegible], pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in every month. Lord's Supper every two months. All are welcome.

Episcopal.—J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services [illegible] on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. Rev. J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. Evening services every Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School 1:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—J. J. DALLY, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Services at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Congregational church.—J. G. HANN, pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning at 10:30; Sabbath school at 12:00 m.; preaching every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, and class meeting at close of evening service. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Clermont church.—J. G. HANN, pastor. Preaching at 3:30 p. m.; class meeting after service; Sunday school at 1:30 p. m.

MASONS' SUPPLIES!

Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,

Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

A. REILLY,

SMETHPORT, PA.

March 15, 1888—1y.

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDVIENT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

In the latest style of the art. Some first-class workmen employed.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

P. D. HOPKINS

Successor to C. L. Douglass,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT PA.

—Dealer in—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.,

Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for cash.

W. T. CALLAR,

DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST.

—DEALER IN—

Drugs : and : Medicines,

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes,

Stationery, Toilet Articles, Etc.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

BRICK DRUG STORE,

MAIN STREET, - - SMETHPORT, PA

T. H. PURTLE,

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORKS,

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Repairing in all its branches promptly done. By the aid of competent workmen, I am able to turn out first-class work at moderate prices.

Horseshoeing -:- A -:- Specialty

Agent for Edmund's Celebrated Hoof Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $100 will be paid for any case of contraction that cannot be cured by the use of this contrivance.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

JOHN W. APPLE, Notary Public. J. W. BOUTON.

Apple & Bouton,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on first floor of Henry Hamlin's bank building, Main St., Smethport, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Examination and abstracts of land titles, Orphans' Court practice, and collections specialties.

E. B. STONE, W. W. BROWN, C. A. STURGEON.

Stone, Brown & Sturgeon,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Offices: [illegible] Main, Bradford, Pa.

Geo. A. Berry,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Rooms 6 and 8½ Berry & Melvin Block, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Agents of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Robert H. Rose,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR. Office over H. Hamlin's Banking Office, Smethport, Pa.

Sheridan Gorton,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Backus Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Chamberlain House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

P. Ford.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office: Minar Block, Church Street, Smethport, Pa.

J. K. Wallace.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bradford, Pa. Claims promptly collected.

M. McSWEENEY. M. E. BYLES.

M'Sweeney & Byles,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Room: Producer's Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

Mullin & McClure,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Corner Main and Pine Sts. Bradford, Pa.

James C. Boyce,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND COUNSELOR IN PATENT CAUSES. Office: Room 3, Cor. Main & Webster Sts. Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

E. R. Mayo,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Gleason block, Smethport, Pa.

P. R. Cotter,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Physicians.

S. I. Wells, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office at the Drug Store of H. C. Wells, Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCoy.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in H. D. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman,

SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting physician and surgeon. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Prompt attention given to calls day or night. Office: One door east of W. T. Callar's drug store.

C. M. COLEGROVE,

County and Practical Surveyor!

Smethport, Penn'a.

July 22, '87y1.

HOTELS.

WRIGHT HOUSE

Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a. B. F. Wright, Proprietor.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa. F. N. Taylor, Proprietor.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COLEMAN HOUSE,

ELDRED, PA.,

Opposite the B., N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.

On the European Plan.

Newly refitted and refurnished. First-class Restaurant in connection with the House. Terms reasonable.

Dec. 17, 1888.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL

Kane, Pa. R. E. Looker, Proprietor.

Remodeled and refurnished, and one of the best hotels in McKean County.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,

KANE, - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. First-class accommodations for the traveling public.

JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

A. M. RAY,

TONSORIAL ✦ ARTIST.

Special attention is given to cutting Ladies' bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.

Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.

Shop three doors east of Chamberlain House, Smethport, Pa.

MASONIC HALL FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with

FURNITURE!

of all kinds and at

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Full and Complete Line of

WALL PAPER!

Constantly on hand.

Friends and patrons are invited to

CALL AND SEE US

in our location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

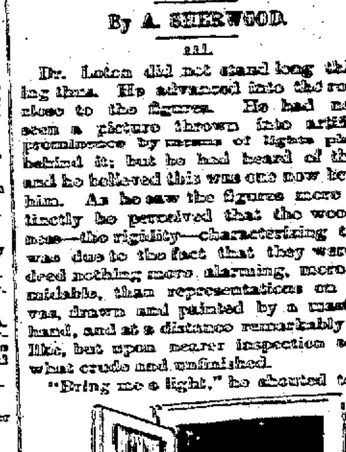
The Stirkbridge Mystery.

By A. SHERWOOD.

III.

Dr. Loton did not stand long thinking thus. He advanced into the room, close to the figures. He had never seen a picture thrown into artificial prominence by means of lights placed behind it; but he had heard of them, and he believed this was one now before him. As he saw the figures more distinctly he perceived that the woodenness—the rigidity—characterizing them was due to the fact that they were indeed nothing more alarming, more formidable, than representations on canvas, drawn and painted by a masterly hand, and at a distance remarkably lifelike, but upon nearer inspection somewhat crude and unfinished.

"Bring me a light," he shouted to the



"Bring me a light," he shouted to the woman.

woman. "You need not be afraid. It is nothing but a picture."

Mary still could not be persuaded to enter the apartment, but Mrs. Driffield brought the lamp from Mr. Straughnessy's bed chamber, and handed it to the doctor. By its light the picture could be plainly seen, even at a distance, to be but a picture.

Deeply interested, Dr. Loton examined it, making an important discovery. Beneath the figure of the young man was written, with white paint, the date of the murder, and the name—Antonio Straughnessy. He drew Mrs. Driffield's attention to this fact, asking her if she could detect any resemblance in the dark handsome face to that of old Mr. Straughnessy. She studied the features attentively, then said:

"The eyes are something like Mr. Straughnessy's were, I think, sir. He had very bright eyes; they used to look almost as though they were on fire, sometimes, and—yes, there is something like Mr. Straughnessy's about it. But what does it all mean, sir?"

"It means, I think, that Mr. Straughnessy was Mr. Brotherton's murderer," replied Dr. Loton. "Though why the truth should be revealed in this strange fashion is a riddle I cannot guess."

"But Mr. Straughnessy must have been a middle aged man when the murder took place, and this man here is quite young," objected Mrs. Driffield, who was a quick witted woman.

"Dissipation, remorse, the restless workings of a bad conscience, sometimes ages people in a wonderfully short time," said the doctor. "However, I had forgotten the murder was committed so recently—about twenty years ago, was it not? I wonder," musingly, "if he had a son who could have been the guilty person."

"I don't know, sir," said the housekeeper. "He never spoke to me of one; but, as I said before, he never talked much about anything to his servants."

"Mr. Brotherton's likeness, so far as I remember him, seems to be an extremely good one. I wonder how that was done."

"There's a portrait of Mr. Brotherton in the house, sir," said Mrs. Driffield. "It's hung in the blue room ever since he had it painted. Mr. Straughnessy might have copied from that."

"Ah yes, very likely," said Dr. Loton, turning away. "Well, I think one thing at least appears clear: if Mr. Straughnessy had not intended committing suicide, he would not have left the door of this room unlocked. But whether or no he was mad when he took the fatal dose, it might be hard to determine."

At the inquest held over the body of Mr. Straughnessy, little further information was elicited that might have served to influence a decision as to whether the deceased had committed suicide, or whether his death had been the result of an accidental overdose. Neither was anything more, likely to settle the question as to whether Mr. Straughnessy had been Mr. Brotherton's murderer, disclosed; the picture, with its significant date and signature, however, seeming, to the minds of some, to point unmistakably to his guilt. The full facts of the case were never known in Stirkbridge, but briefly they were as follows:

Mr. Straughnessy was an Italian, the son of Italian peasants. As a lad he was remarkably handsome, and his good looks struck the fancy of a wealthy Englishman traveling in Italy. He was brought to England by the Englishman, and here sent to school. During the progress of his education he gave evidence of artistic talents of such high order as to induce his patron to change his original intention of taking him as page or valet, and put within his reach instead the advantages of an artistic training.

The Englishman did not live, however, to see whether his protege would justify the hopes he entertained of his winning a high position in the world of art, and, dying childless, left a yearly income to the young Italian, on condition that he should change his Italian patronymic to that of his patron—Straughnessy—a name the old man fondly believed the lad would make famous.

After the death of his patron young Straughnessy—as I will henceforth call him—proceeded to Rome, where he studied in the studio of a celebrated Italian painter. Here, at the age of 20, he met and loved a beautiful girl—a countrywoman of his own, of the name of Teresa Palliser—whose portrait was being painted by the artist under whom he was studying, and whom he saw in the studio. She returned his affection with fervor, but being the child of a proud, though not wealthy family, she knew the suit of an unknown and comparatively poor artist would be rejected by her mother and brother, and her meetings with him were clandestine—conducted with the utmost secrecy.

Upon the completion of the portrait Teresa and her family, consisting of the mother and brother before mentioned, left Rome on a visit to Monte Carlo. Straughnessy, loving with all the ardor of his hot southern nature, completely absorbed and carried away by his passion, could think of nothing but Teresa. He determined to follow her. A week after the forming of this decision found him at Monte Carlo.

There were several meetings between the lovers, strengthening, if that had been possible, their mutual love.

While the heart of the beautiful Teresa had been filled with the passion of love, those of her mother and brother had been filled with the passion for play. Night after night they sat late at the crowded gambling tables, eagerly watching their luck.

Fortune turned against them. Their losses grew deeper and deeper. They went too far. They beggared themselves and Teresa, and only the interposition of a gentleman with whom they had become acquainted at Monte Carlo saved them from utter pecuniary disaster. He lent them money, advising them to endeavor to retrieve their losses by further play. They lost again. And when the gentleman—an Englishman of the name of Brotherton—asked in lieu of payment of what they owed him the hand of Teresa in marriage, possessing as they did no other means of repaying him, they saw no way out of the difficulty.

When Teresa was informed of their decision she was overwhelmed with grief, but, true to the manner of her rearing, she did not question the right of her mother to dispose of her in marriage. Besides, the family honor was at stake, and she, proud of her noble blood, could not willingly allow it to be smirched. It was her fate that she should marry this ugly, middle aged, prosaic Englishman, and do her best to forget the handsome Italian, with his dark eyes glowing with love's fire and his soft deep voice vibrating with love's tenderness, and she must resign herself. Nevertheless, her trouble was real and great, and her lover, seeing how she suffered, felt his own suffering at the prospect of losing her redoubled, refusing to accept the doctrine of resignation she preached to him.

When the Pallisers, accompanied by Mr. Brotherton, left Monte Carlo for England, Straughnessy followed them, and in London, even while the bridal robes were in process of preparation, found occasion to see and speak with Teresa alone. A couple of days before that fixed for the wedding, they met, and in a wild burst of grief, forgetting her lesson of resignation, Teresa confessed how full of loathing was her heart at the thought of her marriage, how life with Mr. Brotherton seemed to offer her nothing but a dull wretchedness, and how her mind was torn with grief at the thought of parting with Straughnessy.

Straughnessy had learnt from Teresa the name and residence of Mr. Brotherton, and with some but half formed purpose in view of seeking an interview with him to beg and implore him to release Teresa, even at the last moment, from her engagement, without allowing the family honor to suffer; of offering, himself, to pay by degrees, even if it should cost him all he possessed, the sum for which Teresa's relatives were indebted to him, he proceeded to Stirkbridge. Early on the morning preceding that fixed for the wedding, wandering in the Stirkbridge Wood, he encountered him, recognizing him from a portrait Teresa had shown him. He made a passionate appeal to him, imploring him to set Teresa free. As might have been expected by any one acquainted with the owner of The Towers, his unsophisticated pleadings met with a cynical, half amused, half contemptuous refusal. Straughnessy's temper rose. His entreaties were changed to curses, and, in a mad fit of anger, as his rival turned to leave him, he drew a knife he was in the habit of carrying, and inflicted the murderous blow.

Immediately afterwards he left Stirkbridge, walking to a town some miles distant, and from thence he went by train to London, en route for Paris. His relations with Teresa had been a secret betwixt the lovers themselves; he had not been especially remarked by any one in Stirkbridge, and no suspicion that he was in any way connected with the murder was entertained by any save Teresa herself, and she revealed nothing. Consequently he escaped without pursuit, and he remained in Paris, unmolested, for several years.

He plunged into a course of reckless dissipation, ending in a long and dangerous illness. Recovering, he again continued in his vicious career, endeavoring to drown his misery and folly, and again was taken ill. From the latter illness he rose with wrinkled face and gray hair, his appearance that of an old man.

He would have again sought to deaden feeling in dissipation, but for something that happened during his convalescence. While he slept one night he had a curious dream. He thought the detectives were on his track, that down a long white road they were pursuing him. He was footsore and weary, and, exert himself as he might, they were gaining on him. Desperately he struggled on, but in vain, they were close upon him. A few yards further pursuit and they would have secured him, had not intervention come in the person of his lost love, Teresa. By some mysterious power she caused his pursuers to pass on, leaving him unharmed, and after they had gone she talked with him. She urged him to confess his crime and die, and something in her words suggested the idea that he should use the high artistic talents he had never properly developed, in the confession—that it should be in the shape of a picture representing the committal of the deed.

The idea germinated in his brain. He was, as I have said, very superstitious; he had imbibed from his mother all the superstitions current among the Italian peasantry, and his subsequent education had not destroyed his belief in them, and it seemed to him his dream was an omen, a warning, and that if he disobeyed its injunction, it would be his fate to be handed over to the hands of justice to suffer the penalty of death by hanging. His horror at the thought of ending his life thus was great, but he was too wretched to care to live long, could he quietly and painlessly end his existence, and he determined that the length of time he should take to paint the picture should be his last on earth. It seemed a kind of poetical justice that his notoriety should be thus brought into requisition for a purpose which, if it did not lead to his legal punishment, would at least serve to blacken his name forever. How he carried out his superstitious, half mad idea has been told. The reason why he dismissed his servants for a fortnight, was that he wished to remove the tell tale picture from its usual resting place in the locked chamber, pending certain arrangements to be effected by the workmen for the lighting up of the picture, and feared that with the women in the house he would find it a difficult matter to remove so large a canvas without their knowledge; one of them might have come upon him in the act, recognized Mr. Brotherton's features, and discovered, or suspected, his secret before he was willing it should be disclosed.

THE END.

First Omaha Mamma—Your baby is a very strong child.

Second Omaha Mamma—Yes, when it has the colic at night it raises the whole house.—Omaha World-Herald.

D. C. YOUNG is selling off his goods at reduced rates preparatory to moving into his new store.

A BLUE SERGE SUIT

By ROBERT SHINDLER.

I.



I GOT this suit because I was going to the seaside. My wife said I was to go; that I was looking tired and worn, and that I wanted a change. Now I don't at all care about going into the country. London is the pleasantest place in the world, and it seems folly to leave it for a place that is certain to be less pleasant. And I had not been away for years—not since I was married, in fact; but this year my wife said I was to go, and she stroked back my hair from my forehead, and said my temples were throbbing, and that showed I ought to be at the seaside. And she kissed me on the top of the head on the place where the hair is very thin, and said persuasively, "We'd better spend the money that way than in doctor's bills, Walter, and you can easily take three weeks' holiday."

"I can," I said, "and I will; but I don't know why I should go away simply because everybody else does. The air of Highgate is healthy enough for anybody, and we can make some excursions from here. We can hire a carriage and drive out through Hendon, anywhere in that direction. And I'll take you to the Crystal Palace. And I haven't seen Epping Forest for ever so long."

There's no use arguing with my wife—she never gives in. I'm told most women are like her in that. She persuaded me finally that I was to go down to Eastcliff, and after I had been there a day or two I was to look out for lodgings, and she would come down with the two children. They didn't want the change, she said; it was for my sake we were going. But she couldn't think of leaving me alone. When we had settled on Eastcliff my wife left me in peace for a few days. Then one morning at breakfast she said suddenly:

"Have you ordered your new clothes yet, Walter?"

"New clothes, my dear?" I said. "I don't get my next suit for another six weeks."

"Well, but, Walter," she said, "you must have a light suit for the seaside. You can't go about all the time in black; you must have a jacket suit, for when you are sitting on the pebbles or rowing or wading."

It was no use saying anything; my wife would have ordered the suit herself if I hadn't gone round to the tailor's.

He was very pleased to see me, and rubbed his hands deferentially as I sat down.

"A little sooner than usual this time, sir," he said. "The same thing, I suppose, sir. Black diagonal coat and vest."

"Mr. Tape," said I, "I regret that it is not the same thing. My wife insists on my having a summer suit—a light suit, you know, for the seaside."

He showed me no end of patterns of light materials, but I couldn't satisfy myself. I am shy, let me say here—particularly about wearing new clothes. My wife says I am afraid that people will pinch me as my schoolfellows did when I was a boy. Even when I get into a new black coat just the same as the one I am leaving off, I don't like it. And to wear those stripes and things! At last the tailor suggested a blue serge. That wasn't so very different, he said, and was quite the correct thing for the seaside—quite nautical, in fact.

I fixed on a suit of navy blue, and was pleased when I got home to find my wife was satisfied.

"It's a pity we're not going into Wales or Scotland," she said, "or you could have worn knickerbockers."

"My dear," I said, "I'm sure I wouldn't. You may tempt me to a blue serge suit, but we must draw the line somewhere. I draw it a long way this side of knickerbockers."

Well, the day came at last that was to take me to Eastcliff. My wife had fixed on Eastcliff because she has an old maiden aunt who lives there. This aunt has promised to do something for the children by and by, and we have hopes that their parents won't be forgotten. The next day was her birthday, and my wife had bought her a small pair of ear rings, and I was to be sure not to forget to call and deliver them, with all sorts of messages and inquiries. I had another small piece of business, too: a copy of an agreement had to be sent down from our firm to the leading solicitors at Eastcliff, and as their head clerk was one of my greatest friends—we had been in the same office in London—I readily undertook the commission. I got down too late that night to do more than look at the sea before I went to bed, but the next morning I was out walking on the beach very early. The sea looked very cold, and I determined to put off my bathe till after breakfast. Afterwards I decided to go and call upon my wife's aunt; just as I started, however, I found out that I hadn't the earrings. They were in a small box like a pill box, and I had taken my compound colocynth pills instead. I was horrified to think of the scene there would have been had I presented the wrong box; I didn't think I was going to make a still worse mistake. When I went back to my room I saw the agreement which I was to leave with Messrs. Croyland, Harkness & Fillip. So I put it in my pocket, and as I found their office was on my way to the old lady's house, I determined to leave it as I was going there. Accordingly I went to the beach.

Just as I was getting into the water a man about my size and build got out of the next machine. He walked out gayly into deep water and then swam out to sea. If I could swim like that, I thought, there would be some sense in sea bathing; but I had to stand about on the beach, which was pebbly and hurt my feet a good deal. Then a wave broke over me and filled my mouth with water, and I was glad to get back again and dress myself. I was very quick over my dressing, as I began to be afraid of being late at my aunt's. My boots seemed to be unusually painful; I supposed it was owing to the pebbles on the beach when I had bathed. I gave up the idea of calling on the lawyers, but fortunately I met my old friend Hopkins, the head clerk of Messrs. Croyland, & Co., and I gave him the packet I had.

"Are you down here for business or pleasure?" he said. I know he wanted to chaff—Hopkins was always great at chaff.

"For pleasure, chiefly," I answered.

Hopkins is a bachelor, or I would have said: "For my wife's pleasure."

"Ah, I should think so," he said. "How much for the get up?"

Hopkins, like many other people, is often vulgar when he tries to be jocular.

"It fits you like so pa-par on so wa-an," he went on. "Jacobs & Co., I suppose." Then he examined the coat more closely.

"It's very queer," he said, "the cloth is the best serge made, but the fit—why, my dear fellow, your arms are sticking out of it dreadfully."

It was quite true, though I had never noticed before that the sleeves were so short. I am not quick at observation, but it struck me as rather strange that my wife had not remarked it.

However, I arranged to see Hopkins in the evening for a chat over old times, and went on to my aunt's (I know my wife's aunt is not really my aunt, but then what relation is she? I call her my aunt). She wasn't in a very good humor when I called. I don't think elderly ladies are very keen about celebrating their birthdays. They only keep them once in four years, I fancy, and perhaps this wasn't the right year. First my aunt scolded me for being late, then for walking fast and making myself hot. Then she became amiable again, and said she was glad we were coming down here; she should be so glad to see her niece.

"And your niece's husband, too, aunt, I hope," I said, with an attempt at being pleasant.

"Don't be ridiculous, sir," she replied. "I mean your little girl, of course."

This cool way of skipping a generation was rather too much for me, but I said nothing.

My aunt looked at me for a moment. "Mr. Biffin, I don't like your extravagance. A married man ought not to wear expensive flowers in his coat; those must have cost you half a crown at the least."

"Expensive flowers, aunt?" I gasped. "I've bought no flowers."



"Expensive flowers, aunt?" I gasped.

"Then where did you get those, Mr. Biffin?" inquired my aunt sternly.

I looked, and sure enough there was a buttonhole of very choice flowers in my coat. I didn't in the least know how they got there.

"Aunt," I said, "I didn't buy those flowers."

"Don't tell me," she replied. "Who would give you flowers, I wonder?"

I might have found some telling reply to this very uncomplimentary question, but I was so astonished by the presence of the flowers that I could think of nothing to say. At last, to make a diversion, I took out my wife's present and handed it to my aunt.

"A little trifle, aunt," I said. "Bertha hopes you will like it. I took out my handkerchief as I said this to wipe away the perspiration which my excitement had caused; a piece of brown paper fell to the ground and fluttered over to where my aunt was sitting. I didn't like to go over and get it, but sat still mopping my face.

"I hope you like Bertha's choice," I said after a time; "it is so hard to find anything exactly appropriate."

I looked at my aunt; her face had a very queer expression.

"And is this your idea of what is exactly appropriate?" she repeated in tones of deep irony.

For a moment it flashed upon me that I had brought the compound colocynth pills after all.

"Is this your idea of appropriate?" she repeated, as she held up a wedding ring.

"Mr. Biffin," she said solemnly after a little time, "you are not such a fool as to want to give me a wedding ring. There is some secret here, and you have betrayed yourself."

And my aunt slowly stooped down and picked up the paper at her feet.

"I saw you eying it," she said. It was a telegram. She took it out of the envelope and read it, then looked at me and said: "You villain!"

More astonished than ever, I took it from her hand and read: "Will come by 5 p. m. train; meet me at station. Mille baisers. Clara."

"I know French," said my aunt. "That means 'a thousand kisses,' you villain. And addressed to 'C. Lambert, Poste Restante,' of course. You villain! —and a wedding ring, too! You are going to run away from your dear wife. But I will defend my little niece and her mother too."

I gasped out that I was innocent, that I knew nothing of the telegram or the ring. My aunt darted at me and seized a small locket hanging on my watch chain.

"That's not the locket I gave you on your wedding day," she screamed. "Open it."

I did so, and inside there was a little braid of hair and the portrait of a lady. My aunt was furious.

"I suppose you will tell me that that's your wife's portrait, and that her hair is dark," she said.

All of a sudden the truth flashed upon me. I understood it all—why the boots hurt me, the short sleeves, the flowers, everything. I had gone into the wrong bathing machine, and dressed in some one else's clothes. It was a blue serge suit, but not mine. I was a long time before I could persuade my aunt of the truth of this, but at last she gave in that I was right.

"Mr. Biffin," she said, "I called you a villain—I was wrong. You are a fool. A man who doesn't know his own clothes isn't fit to be a married man."

II.

I went straight back to the bathing place, in the hope of finding out something about the man whose clothes I was wearing. I was sure that the man I had seen swimming out to sea was the man I wanted. I found him in a low public house. He was surrounded by a lot of rowdy looking fellows, and was telling them about the very affair of the change of clothes. "Yes," I heard him say as I entered, "it was one of the downiest tricks I ever heard of, and I've come across a good deal in my time."

"So you 'ave, Bill; 'ear, 'ear," they chorused approvingly.

"He was got up just like 'im, yer know; just the same kind of togs, watch chain, and everythink."

"I suppose the watch he left behind wasn't worth much," observed one of the listeners.

"Wot do you think?" replied the Cockney contemptuously. "In course it wasn't, no fear of that. But, Lord, you should have heard the other a-cussin' and a-swearin'; seems as how he'd somethink valuable in his pockets. If he comes across that downy card he'll make it 'ot for 'im. But, Lord bless you, he's safe again in Whitechapel, 'e is."

I thought I had better come forward here, and I looked as fierce as I could, and sternly asked him if he knew where the man was who had taken my clothes. Instead of answering he burst into a roar of laughter, in which all his friends joined.

"Took your clothes," he gasped; "come now, that's a good 'un, that is."

I believe to this day he thinks that there was what he would call a "plant."

With a half hour's interval for refreshments I did nothing till 4 o'clock in the afternoon. There was no end of blue serge suits. Every third person seemed to be wearing one. But some of the wearers were too tall, a few were too short, some were too fat, and so on. At last I saw a man whose clothes I was sure I could wear if I tried. He was walking very fast down the parade, and with my tight boots it wasn't pleasant to try to follow him. When I came up with him he was sitting on a bench. I said very mildly, "Excuse me, sir, but did you take a bathe in the sea this morning?"

"Yes, I did," he replied; "what of it?"

"I only asked," I continued, "because"— But here a young lady came up and touched him on the shoulder.

"I am awfully sorry to be so late, Bertie," she said.

He got up and went away without waiting to hear what I was saying. At first I thought I ought to follow him, for I felt sure I could recognize my own suit. But I didn't like to, either; and then it struck me that, if he had been the man, he would have noticed that I was dressed in blue, too. He would have been quite as anxious as I was to get into his own clothes. Then the word "Bertie." I pulled out the telegram; it was addressed to "C. Lambert," and here an idea came to my relief. The telegram said, "Will come by 5 p. m. train." I would go the station and wait for the train. Mr. Lambert would be there to keep his appointment, and so I would find him. I was quite proud of this idea, and it was followed by another. "Clara" was, of course, the young lady whose portrait was in the locket I was wearing. I would look out for her, and she, of course, would be looking out for him, and just as they were over the first ecstasies of meeting I would step up gently and say: "My clothes, sir, if you please." I spent the quarter of an hour I had to wait at the station in looking at "Clara's" portrait, so as to be sure I should know her when she came. But she didn't come—at least I didn't see her. I waited in the station till everybody had gone away who had come in by the 5 p. m. train. I saw no one who resembled at all the young lady of the locket. Just as I was going away a man spoke to me.

"You were expecting some one by this train, sir," he said.

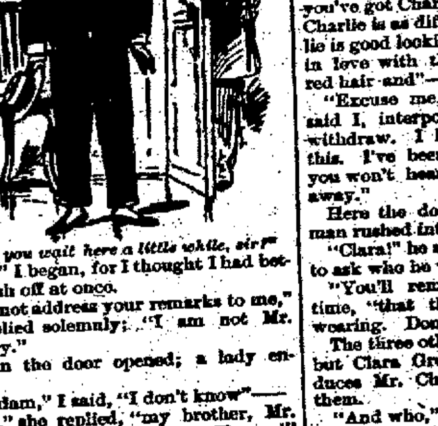
"Well, yes, I said; "that is, I"——

"Will you follow me, sir?" he said, with a mysterious air. I hesitated a moment. It was evident he was going to take me to the Clara of the telegram; ought I to go? I thought that this at any rate would bring me into some connection with Mr. Lambert, whoever he was, and so lead to getting back my clothes and my aunt's ear rings.

"Lead on," I said. The situation seemed to be getting quite romantic. Here was I, a steady, respectable man of 37, going to keep an appointment with a young and beautiful girl. The only thing was, what would she say when she found that I was the wrong man? She would probably be very much frightened, and I would then say dramatically, "Madam, your secret is safe with me, but oh! restore me my blue serge suit," which would be quite like a page from an old romance.

My guide led me to a house not far from the station. The housemaid who let us in looked at me, I thought, with unusual interest. I quite understood that. We were shown into the front first floor parlor, and here my conductor left me.

"Will you wait here a little while, sir?" he said, as he went away. I sat down, rather wondering what was going to happen. Would she come in suddenly and throw her arms round my neck, and then find out that I was the wrong man? I resolved I wouldn't let her make the mistake; then after a little reflection I thought I would not trouble myself about it. It would not matter much if she did take me for her lover for a moment or two. I heard the rustle of a lady's dress, but no one came in. At last the door opened. I waited, but did not feel any arms thrown round my neck, so I turned round. I saw a stout, elderly gentleman, evidently a clergyman or a dissenting minister.



"Will you wait here a little while, sir?"

"Sir," I began, for I thought I had better finish off at once.

"Do not address your remarks to me," he replied solemnly; "I am not Mr. Gregory."

Again the door opened; a lady entered.

"Madam," I said, "I don't know"——

"Sir," she replied, "my brother, Mr. Gregory, will be in directly. You will be good enough to address yourself to him."

"If I might advise this misguided man," said the clergyman, "I would beg him to remember that all is known. No subterfuges can avail him."

"My brother is not a man to be trifled with," said the lady.

Before I could reply anything, a tall, stout man came into the room. He was very red and very hot.

"I have locked the front door," he said, "and fastened all the windows and bolted the door at the top of the stair. He can't escape anyhow. And now, sir," he added, suddenly turning to me, "we'll see."

He dashed out of the room and returned almost immediately with a large riding whip.

"You see this," he said. "And you see me." And he lifted the whip menacingly. But the lady intervened.

"Roger," she said, "don't forget to temper your justice with mercy; remember he had a mother, and for his mother's sake"——

I thought, however, it was high time to speak for myself. I began, "My dear sir, you are under a mistake; the fact is, this morning I took a bathing machine"——

"Don't call me your dear sir," he thundered out before I could finish; "and don't talk to me of bathing machines; answer my questions simply—yes or no, or"— And he shook the riding whip in a very significant manner.

"Let me question him," said the clergyman. "Remember to answer directly, sir, without prevarication; it will not avail you. You came down from town last night?"

"Yes, I did," I said, "I regret to say. I had much better have stopped there. You are all under a mistake, evidently. In the bathing machine"——

"Don't talk to us of bathing machines," roared the old gentleman; "answer the questions put to you."

"And you were at the station at 5 o'clock to-night, I think," continued the clergyman; "you will hardly deny that?"

"No," I said; "I was there, but I went there"——

"Never mind what you went there for," roared Mr. Gregory again; "we know all about that."

"Too well, alas!" said the lady. "Poor Clara, unhappy, misguided child!"

"You're wrong," I said; "I never saw the young lady in my life." Here Mr. Gregory interrupted me with a shout, and his sister murmured faintly something about a locket.

"Open the locket you have on your chain," roared the irascible old gentleman; "will you deny that that is my niece's portrait?"

"I know nothing about your niece," I said, for I retained all my presence of mind. "I hope the young lady is all right. Permit me to explain. In the bathing machine"——

But the words "bathing machine" exasperated the old gentleman dreadfully. He said he hadn't come there to talk of bathing machines, and he couldn't bear them mentioned in such a connection.

"I'm not wearing my own clothes," I began again.

"Is the man mad?" he burst out. "What do I care about your clothes? What"— Then he seemed to check himself a little.

"Let us come to the point. There is one question I will ask; be careful to answer it truthfully. I shall test the truth of your statement. I pass over the deliberate untruth you uttered just now. When you came down here, did you come prepared to marry my niece—to marry her, I say?"

"Come down here to marry your niece?" I replied. "I did nothing of the sort—why, I have a wife and two children."

The lady rose here, and said she couldn't stop any longer in the same room with such a disgrace to his species. Not even for my mother's sake ought I to be protected any longer. Mr. Gregory grasped the riding whip, and the clergyman said he would rather not be present at the scene that was about to take place. He hoped Mr. Gregory would not be too violent, that was all.

Mr. Gregory waited till they had left the room and then walked slowly towards me, his face purple with rage. I don't know what would have taken place, but just at this moment there came a furious peal at the street door bell. It had rung twice before, but Mr. Gregory had given orders that the door was not to be opened. Now the housemaid came up to know what she was to do. Mr. Gregory looked out of the window.

"You must go to the door," he said, "but tell the young man, whoever he is, that I am engaged, very particularly engaged; he might call again in half an hour. I dare say I shall have finished by then." And he looked darkly at me. The housemaid went away.

"And now, sir," said Mr. Gregory, "perhaps you will answer one question I have to ask, and no subterfuges—no reference to bathing machines." And he brandished the whip menacingly.

I don't believe I should have got out a word of explanation in time if I had not been again saved by somebody coming into the room. It was a young lady, evidently the "Clara" of the locket. She had been crying a good deal, and her eyes were much swollen, but I could see that she was very pretty, and her manner was quite calm and collected. She spoke to Mr. Gregory.

"What is this, uncle?" she said. "They tell me that Charlie is in the house." Again there came a furious peal at the bell.

"Confound that girl! why doesn't she open the door?" interposed Mr. Gregory.

"You have the key in your pocket," replied his sister, who now with the clergyman returned to the room.

"Come away from here, Clara, I insist," she went on; "this is no place for you. He has confessed his villainy."

"He is a married man with four children," said the clergyman solemnly.

"Two children," corrected the lady.

"And who is a married man with four children?" said the young lady calmly.

"Unhappy girl," murmured the other. "I shudder to think of what might have happened."

"Down on your knees and confess your villainy, villain," roared the old gentleman. But the young lady burst out laughing.

"You don't think," she said, "that you've got Charlie Lambert there. Why, Charlie is as different as possible—Charlie is good looking. You can't think I'm in love with that man. Why, he has red hair and"——

"Excuse me, ladies and gentlemen," said I, interposing, "but I think I'll withdraw. I have had quite enough of this. I've been insulted all round. If you won't hear me, at least let me go away."

Here the door opened and a young man rushed into the room.

"Clara!" he said. There was no need to ask who he was.

"You'll remember," I said after a time, "that that is my coat you are wearing. Don't crumple it too much."

The three others looked on astonished, but Clara Gregory quite coolly introduces Mr. Charles Lambert to all of them.

"And who," said the elder lady, "who is this man with the wife and two children, and what is he doing here?"

Now I felt it was my turn to have an innings, and I explained the whole affair. The old gentleman gave a sort of howl when I mentioned the bathing machine; otherwise I was listened to.

Then I and Mr. Lambert adjourned to a bedroom to change our clothes. He wasn't very amiable at first, remarking that anybody might have told the difference between the two suits, his being made by Poole, and mine being, he said, a very inferior article. However, he told me about the business which had brought him to Eastcliff. He had been engaged to his Clara for nearly a year. Clara was an orphan, and her uncle and aunt were her nearest relatives. They had recently returned to England from Australia, and taken upon themselves the care of their niece. The uncle was for some reason very suspicious of him—had refused to see him, had refused to recognize the engagement or to let Clara correspond with him. They had not much difficulty in evading his commands as to correspondence, and they had arranged a plan of flight. But this had become known to Mr. Gregory; he had come to Eastcliff himself, bringing his niece by an earlier train than the one appointed. A telegram from Clara's maid had informed him later on in the

[Concluded on Fourth Page.]

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L. ROGERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 8, 1889.

THE BATTLE OF THE BALLOTS.

The election in Pennsylvania last Tuesday resulted in a magnificent victory for the Republicans, Mr. Boyer being elected by a majority exceeding 40,000, but in other sections of the country the Democrats achieved surprising victories. It cannot be denied that great credit is due Hon. Wm. H. Andrews, Chairman of the Republican State Committee, for the wonderful success in this State. He perfected an organization for getting out the vote in an off year such as was never accomplished before. The system worked to a charm which is shown in the result of the election, for a much larger per centage of the Republican vote was out throughout the State than the Democratic. This is unquestionably the cause of Mr. Boyer's splendid majority. In this county but little more than fifty per cent of the vote was polled and Mr. Boyer has 976 plurality. If the entire vote of the county had been cast it would hardly have been less than 1900, Mr Hadley had 1415 plurality, but he virtually had no opposition as Mr. King had declined to have his name used as a candidate. Mr. Kane had 606 votes but over 300 of these were cast in the Kane and Wetmore precincts, where he is deservedly popular. No political significance can be attached to the vote for County Treasurer, for that contest was based largely upon personal popularity.

The States which held general elections on Tuesday besides Pennsylvania where the Republicans were successful are Massachusetts and Nebraska.

The States which ought not to have gone Democratic but have, are Ohio and Iowa. The former could not stand Foraker's third termism, and the latter repudiated the stand of the Republicans on the temperance issue.

New York, New Jersey, Maryland, Mississippi and Virginia all elected Democratic State tickets.

Mr. Brooks has reason to congratulate himself on the extraordinary majority he received in Bradford city. It is doubtful whether another Democrat in that city could carry it by a majority of 396 over a reputable opponent from any other section of the county.

On Saturday last President Harrison issued proclamations admitting the two States of North and South Dakota into the sisterhood of States comprising the American Union. The admission of Montana and Washington will soon follow.

Andy J. Fink, who since 1860 has most of the time filled the position of chief page of the House of Representatives at Harrisburg, died at his home in that city on Tuesday last at 3 p. m., aged 45 years. In early life he received a fall which affected his spine thereby stopping his growth and owing to his infirmities he has these many years retained his position in the House without any opposition. He was one of the best known men in the State and was highly respected by all his acquaintances.

We cannot refrain expressing, in this public manner, our heartfelt thanks to our friends throughout the county for the splendid service they performed for us at the polls on Tuesday last, as candidate for County Treasurer. And especially grateful do we feel for the efforts put forth by the young men, Democrats as well as Republicans, in our behalf. We trust and believe that they will never have cause to regret having taken so great an interest in our election, and we hope at some future time to return the great favor extended to us by so many on that day.

A Dispatch from Helena, Montana, of Nov. 4th, says: "The State Canvassing Board met at 10 o'clock to-day and finished the canvass of the State vote. Silver Bow county was counted as canvassed by its Board, thus electing the entire Republican State ticket except Toole for Governor. The Supreme Court and six out of eight district judges are Republicans. The Senate is a tie with a Republican Lieutenant-Governor to give the casting vote. The Republican majority in the House is six. On the contest in Jefferson county the Republicans expect to gain one member in the House, which will give them a majority of eight on joint ballot. There is a tie for joint member of the House in Beaver Head and Deer Lodge counties, which will make necessary a new election. Out of 38,000 votes cast, only 1,800 are against the adoption of the constitution.

A Washington correspondent says: "Secretary Noble has undoubtedly made some serious political mistakes since he assumed the management of the interior department, but his slashing attack this week upon the "cattle ring" which is trying to prevent the opening of the Cherokee outlet to settlement, deserves the approbation of the country and will be certain to reserve it. He has written a very strong letter to General Fairchild, chairman of the Commission now negotiating with the Cherokee Indians for the purchase of these lands, in which he shows the authority of the Government to acquire possession of these lands, and notifies the "cattle barons" that they must remove their property therefrom on or before the first day of next June. This will probably be surprising news to the "cattle ring," which has had its own way so long that it had begun to think its power greater than that of the Government. All honor to Secretary Noble for the decided and courageous stand he has taken upon this important question.

THE GREAT LAND SUIT.

The legal contest between the McKean and Elk Land and Improvement Company and Mrs. E. D. Kane, et al., reached a conclusion on Friday last by Judge Olmsted charging the jury to return a verdict for the defendants. Following is the full text of the decision of the Court:

Gentlemen of the Jury —The case which you have been sworn to try is an action of ejectment, brought by the McKean and Elk Land and Improvement Company against Elizabeth D. Kane, Harry G. Clay, and William Hacker. The plaintiff is a corporation organized under an Act of Assembly of this Commonwealth.

The plaintiff by proper evidence, has shown, in the first instance a good and sufficient title to the land covered by the precipe and writ in the case.

The defendants claim under under a tax title, acquired by Thos. L. Kane. Evidence has been introduced by the defendants, showing that the lands described in the plaintiff's writ were sold by the Treasurer of McKean county on the 8th day of June, 1874, for the taxes of 1872 and 1873, and were purchased by Thos. L. Kane. Several subsequent tax sales of these lands occurred, and purchase by Mr. Kane, but in the view which we feel constrained to take of the case, it is not necessary that we should refer to these subsequent sales in detail. There are some apparent irregularities in the proceedings of the levying officers in the assessment of the taxes which formed the basis of these sales, and we have been asked by the counsel for the plaintiff by the presentation of quite numerous points, to charge you in relation to the effect of these irregularities. We have directed that these points, as well as the points presented by the counsel for the defendants, be filed in the case. We have directed them to be filed, that the counsel for the plaintiff may have the full benefit of them in any subsequent proceedings that may take place in the case.

It is contended by the counsel for the plaintiff, in reply to the defendant's case, that Thos. L. Kane stood in such relation to the plaintiff at the time of his purchase of these lands at the several tax sales, as rendered him incapable of vesting in himself good legal title to these lands, such a title as he could hold the lands under an action of ejectment as this is, by the company itself. If this action had been brought within five years from the sale of 1874, this might have been a question of considerable difficulty, but in the view that we take of the acts of limitation, and decisions of our court of last resort under them, we are constrained to decide, although with much reluctance and some doubt, that the plaintiff at this time cannot recover.

It is the undisputed evidence that the plaintiff had some ten or eleven years prior to the commencement of this action, notice of the purchase by Kane of these lands at tax sale. We affirm the 12th and 15th points made by the counsel for the defendant. This, gentlemen, so far as you are concerned, disposes of this case and your verdict will be for the defendant.

We say to you further, gentlemen, without directly affirming or negativing any point upon the question, that we are at a loss to discover from the whole evidence in the case, what there is that would justify us in sustaining a verdict that Mr. Kane practiced such fraud upon the company as rendered the tax title invalid, should such a verdict be found. The decision that we have made upon the other question, however, renders this unnecessary.

I have come to this conclusion with the fullest concurrence of my Associate.

Your verdict will be for the defendants.

Plaintiff's counsel before verdict except to the charge of the Court and to the answers of the Court to the 12th and 15th points of the defendant, and to the refusal to answer the points of the plaintiff as requested, and exceptions filed this 2nd of November, 1889.

A. G. Olmsted, P. J.

A LEAKY LICENSE LAW

The opinion of Judge Williams, of the Supreme Court, handed down in relation to the application of Martin Knarr, of Jefferson county, for a mandamus upon the Judges of the license court, is so clear upon a disputed point that it can but set at rest for the future all similar questions. Knarr is, or was, a brewer. He was refused a license to sell malt and brewed liquors by the gallon in Jefferson county, by the Judges of the Quarter Sessions Court, and he appealed to the Supreme Court in the hope of securing a reversal of the decision of the lower tribunal. His application for a writ of mandamus was refused, and the Supreme Judge took the trouble to make clear its reasons for the refusal. Having read these reasons one can but wonder why Knarr went to the trouble of carrying his case into the Supreme Court at all.

In a nutshell, it is shown that the courts of every county in Pennsylvania save those of Allegheny and Philadelphia, have had the power by the acts of Legislature of 1856, 1858, 1859 and 1867, to grant or refuse licenses to persons desiring to sell liquor by the quart or larger measure. The law of 1887, by which Knarr and other liquor sellers throughout Pennsylvania are governed, provides that it shall be administered in accordance with existing laws so far as wholesale dealers are concerned. The opinion interprets this, according to the dictates of common sense, when it says: "Outside of these two counties (Allegheny and Philadelphia) the general laws beginning with the act of 1856 and ending with that of 1887, are the existing laws." These laws read that the granting and refusing of licenses of all classes of venders are committed to the Court of Quarter Sessions of the proper county, except Philadelphia and Allegheny.

From that time forward until the legislation of 1887 the two counties named have had a license system peculiar to them. In the rest of the State, however, the power to grant licenses has been by the acts of 1856, 1867 and the supplements contained in the Courts of Quarter Sessions, and distillers and brewers and venders be required to come into the court by petition in the same general manner as the keeper of hotels and restaurants.

Judge Williams further remarks, talking about Martin Knarr, from Jefferson county: This case comes from that part of the State where the laws existing prior to 1887 are the general laws above referred to, and it is to be decided in accordance with their provisions. But this, it may be objected, makes one rule for Philadelphia and Allegheny and another for the rest of the State. It does not make, but it recognizes a different rule which the legislature established nearly a half a century ago and has steadily maintained, for the two counties were exempted from the provisions of the act of 1856 from that provided for the rest of the State.

This should settle Mr. Knarr and all other liquor men living outside the favored counties, and should, besides, serve as a hint to the legislature, that the license law is not nearly perfect, after all.—*Pittsburg Press.*

Tippoo Tib, the great African slave dealer, is getting tired of his wandering and dangerous existence and proposes to settle down as a solid citizen on his estate at Casingo, three hundred miles above Stanley Falls, where he has built for himself a large and fine stone mansion. His son, however, will carry on his father's trade, in which he has been already quite successful, as on his last expedition he returned with forty tons of ivory worth $800,000.

PENSIONING UNION SOLDIERS.

Editor McKean Miner:

Dear Sir:—Having been assailed by some of our fellow citizens in regard to pensioning the Union soldiers, I wish to express a few thoughts in reference to that matter.

Notwithstanding many years have intervened between the slaveholders' rebellion and the present time, many of the scenes that we then witnessed still crowd themselves upon our memory, and many times, in imaginations we are still plodding with weary steps over the blood stained fields of old Virginia and Pennsylvania, with musket in hand, going forth to meet and engage in deadly conflict the enemies of the government. But when we call to mind the peace, quiet and prosperity that now prevails throughout the land, we feel to thank that Benificent Being who rules over the destinies of nations, that those trying, perilous times are past, and hope they may never return on they may never return to this fair land. And when we bring to remembrance that it was through the efforts, bloodshed and suffering of the soldiers, that we enjoy the blessings and privileges of today, we can but think that this government owes its defenders and protectors something more than they have already received. Judging from the great amount of talk, both in Congress and outside, for a few years past, in regard to pensioning the invalid soldiers, that became so by their being compelled to endure the rigors of campaign life for from one to four years, one would suppose that the old veterans were putting forth every effort to rob the national treasury. But the question arises in our mind, are they making any unjust or unreasonable demand? We fail to see where they are, but to the contrary we think that their claim on the government should be the first to be considered and satisfied. We conceive it to be no more than just that not only the invalid soldier, but all who took their lives in their hands and went forth to meet the enemy on the bloody field of strife should receive aid from the government in proportion to the amount of service rendered. Some may ask, why? Because, in the first place, the soldiers, and our good loyal law makers, were the saviors of the government. This to a certain class of our citizens may seem to be a broad assertion. But when we take into consideration the sacrifices that the soldier is called on to offer, and the suffering he is compelled to endure, we think the assertion is none too comprehensive. He volunteers to leave home and friends that are as dear to him as his own life that he may protect them from the assaults of a cruel enemy. He volunteers to suffer cold and hunger, thirst and fatigue, to go on long marches through rain mud, and snow, to sleep on the frozen ground, with no covering but a single blanket, and to meet the enemy face to face, regardless of the missiles of death that are flying thick and fast on every hand, regardless even of his own life, so that the government and his friends may live, that he may secure to his loved ones and the country the blessings of liberty and equal rights. He has not betrayed nor forsaken the cause of his country under any circumstances, as thousands of instances will prove. When we call to mind the noble heroism displayed by our comrades who were so unfortunate as to fall into the enemies hands and think of the unparalleled suffering they were compelled to endure, we can but conclude that there is no danger of their receiving too much for their services. They were thrust into a loath some prison, where the ground on which they tried to sleep was filled with vermin, to endure the scorching rays of a midsummer sun, the cold bleak wind, snow and frost of winter, with no other covering than the scant remains of a shirt and pants, breathing in the pestilential atmosphere by which he is surrounded. And think for a moment of the horrors of starvation. How many thousands of our comrades, who when they were starving and freezing to death, were offered comfortable clothing, good rations and quarters if they would espouse the cause of the rebels, refused with scorn, rather than prove false to their friends and country.

The soldiers were indeed the saviors of the government where would we be to day as a nation had it not have been for the efforts of the union soldiers for our protection and safety. We would not be in existence. But these States united as they are by the means used to hold them together, and remaining a most powerful and glorious Republic, that can contend for the mastery with any other nation on the earth, would be but a collection of weak, miserable shortlived monarchies, ruled by despots, knaves and idiots, who would be in a continual warfare, striving for the mastery, until some powerful European nation would step in and wipe them out of existence. In view of all these things is it not self evident, that this government is somewhat indebted to her soldiery? To this we think we hear every loyal heart respond, yes, pay them liberally for they are deserving. Their thirteen dollars a month in depreciated currency was a very small pittance in comparison to the magnitude of the services rendered, and was wholly inadequate for the support of their dependent families. They accepted this small amount uncomplainingly for the sake of their fellow countrymen, while at the same time if they had followed the example of others, who are croaking dolefully over their demands for their just dues from the government and stayed at home they could have commanded their 50 or 60 dollars a month, and have escaped all the rigors and perils of campaign life, where they would not have been continually exposed to the shafts of death, but would have dwelt in comparative ease and safety for a short time at least.

Cameron D. Winship.

NEWS FROM STANLEY.

Mr. Mackinnon, the head of the Emin Relief Committee, lately received a dispatch from Henry M. Stanley. The explorer says:

"I reached the Albert Nyanza from Banalaya for the third time in 140 days, and found out that Emin and Jephson had both been prisoners since the 18th of August, 1888, being the day after I made the discovery that Barttelot's caravan had been wrecked. The troops in the Equatorial province had revolted and shaken off the allegiance. Shortly after the Mahdists invaded the Province in full force. After the first battle in May the stations yielded and a panic struck the natives, who joined the invaders and assisted in the work of destruction.

"The invaders subsequently suffered reverses, and dispatched a steamer to Khartoum for reinforcements. I found a letter waiting for me near the Albert Nyanza, exposing the dangerous position of the survivors and urging the immediate necessity of my arrival before the end of December, otherwise it would be too late. I arrived there on the 18th of January for the third time. From the 14th of February to the 8th of May I waited for the fugitives and then left the Albert Nyanza homeward bound. By the route taken I traversed the Semliki Valley, the Awamba, the Usongora, the Toro, the Uhaiyana, the Unyampaka, the Antrori, the Karagive, the Uhaiya, the Wrima, the South Victoria and the Nyanza. No hostile natives were met.

"Since we left Kabbarga we traveled along the base of the snow range Ruwenzori. Three sides of the Southern Nyanza, or Nyanza of Usongora, which is called now Albert Edward Nyanza, are about 900 feet higher than Albert Nyanza, having an exit at Semliki which receives over 50 streams from the Ruwenzori and finally enters the Albert Nyanza, making the Albert Edward the source of the southwest branch of the White Nile, the Victoria Nyanza being the source of the south-east branch."

Mr. Mackinnon says the committee has given orders that supplies for Stanley be hurried on to Mpwapwa and beyond there if possible. Stanley is expected to reach the coast in January or February.

THE FOUR NEW STATES.

MONTANA.

The largest of the new States in area, Montana, is greater in extent than New England and New York combined. It is nearly three times as large as England. It has within its borders about 30,000,000 acres of land fit for cultivation—a space which its present population of 150,000 fails to crowd. Nevertheless, this new State produces now nearly $100,000,000 worth in mineral, agricultural and live stock materials in a year so that its industries count immensely in proportion to the per capita of its population.

To the eastern mind the most interesting part of Montana is its mining region. This involves the curious statement that in the case of Montana the star of empire reversed its usual course and moved eastward. Montana felt the first rough caress of advancing frontier civilization from the west. Eastern Montana was an unknown wilderness, seen only from a distance by passengers on Missouri steamboats and inhabited only by roaming bands of Indians, long after the search for gold and silver had let the whites across its western border. There are mines in Montana wherever there are mountains and the mining district covers nearly a fifth of the State's acreage. The merest beginning has been made toward developing the wealth of this district. As one roams about in the mountains one everywhere sees little earthern mounds heaped up by the side of a hut and a black hole in the ground. Each of these is a claim, but what any one of them is worth in mineral wealth can only be told after modern machinery has burrowed deep and far.

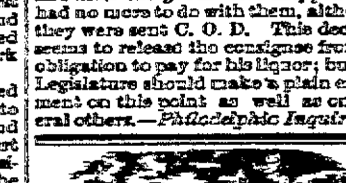
The earliest mining was the simplest, in Montana as in California. The first prospectors who came where Helena and Virginia City now stand found free gold in the sand and pebbles of a creek bottom. They knew that this gold must have come from the quartz in the hills, and for this quartz they were soon looking. Meantime the "placer" gold was worked out. The first discoveries of importance in Montana were made on Grasshopper Creek, a branch of the Jefferson River, the northwesterly fork of the Missouri. Here, in 1862, the city of Bannack was founded. From this big mining camp many prospecting parties started out to search the Big Horn Mountains. One of these found a rich gulch on Alder Creek, another branch of the Jefferson River. They returned to Bannack for supplies, and were followed back to the gulch by a great crowd. They tried in vain to shake off their followers, and finally it was agreed that each of the original party should be given his choice of 200 feet across the gulch, from rim to rim. The result was the founding of Virginia City in the gulch, which at the most critical period of the Nation's financial history, added $60,000,000 to the gold product of America.

Equally romantic was the birth of Helena. Four young miners, bound for British Columbia, camped one night in the gulch where Helena stands to-day. They found "color" in the stream, but did not believe that gold was there in paying quantity. They pushed ahead, only to find that they had been disappointed in their dreams of wealth in British Columbia. They returned to their camp, named it "Last Chance Gulch," and went to work. They found gold in plenty. Each of them made a big fortune. The main business street of Helena runs to day directly along the bottom of this "Last Chance Gulch," and at the further end of it Chinamen are still washing pans of gold. Even now, the builder of a house can find laborers willing to dig his cellar for the dirt taken out of it. There is, however, little placer mining, as the process of washing "pay dirt" is called, done in Montana to-day. Mining there now is the work of steam drills and engines of enormous power. Only great capital can engage in it. The discoverer of a mine rarely reaps his full reward. Before the value of the discovery can be proved it is necessary to spend $100,000 or more in excavating, chasing the vein and buying machinery. The result is that great producers with millions of capital are now in control of the situation. A prospector may find millions under his feet, but without the means to turn the ore into metal it might as well be at the bottom of the sea. He usually goes to some rich mining operator and sells his claim for the best terms he can get. In this way some mining companies have obtained scores of mines, which they operate according to their convenience. Their great smelting works eat up hundreds of tons of ore every twenty four hours.

Millions of dollars, too, are invested in the great cattle ranges of Montana. These ranges have undergone not a little transformation. They are now used, in the main, not to breed cattle, but to erase them. New Mexican two-year-olds are bought, say for $17.50 a head. In two years more they are sold by the train load in Chicago for $41.40. These are the actual figures of a transaction of last year. Nevertheless, the cattle owners say that there is not much profit in their business. Outsiders say that the profit is from 15 to 20 per cent. on the investment. This the cattle men say is too high. At all events the romance is gone from the ranches, and the cattle industry, from capitalist to cowboy, has become sternly practical. Where 200 cowboys were employed 70 are considered enough now to care for the herds in winter and round them up in the spring.

Irrigation is expected to make vast plateaus of Montana's rich agricultural tracts. Government surveys with this end in view are now being made.

Another point in the High Licence law for the Legislature to correct at its next session has been found by the Supreme Court. A man in Pittsburg was convicted of sending liquor into Mercer county, which is a prohibitory district; but the Supreme Court reversed the decision on the ground that the sale was completed in Pittsburg and after the goods were shipped they had no more to do with them, although they were sent C. O. D. This decision seems to release the consignee from all obligation to pay for his liquor; but the Legislature should make a plain enactment on this point as well as on several others.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*



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14c—4 Aug 28-Nov. 4, 11, Mch. 7, 14.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FARM FOR SALE.—One mile north of Smethport. For particulars apply to
Oct. 31, 1889. C. W. FREEMAN.

HORSES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—3 or 3 pairs of good work horses from 2,000 to 2,800 pounds each.
A. T. PALMER.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 6, 1889.—3t.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED President Judge of the court of oyer and terminer and general jail delivery, quarter sessions of the peace, orphans' and court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, Oct. 18th, 1889, and to me directed, for holding a court of common pleas, at the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 25th day of November, 1889 and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Nov. 4th, 1889, and in the 114th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

W. D. CLARKE, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Nov. 4, 1889.

Trial List.

For Fourth Monday of November, A. D. 1889.

1. J. B. Phillips vs J. W. Beacom. No. 241, Sep term, 1889. Feigned issue. Plea filed.
2. C. H. George vs H. M. Black and A. J. Barkley. No. 14, September term, 1883. Appeal.
3. The township of Foster vs A. P. Sprague, A. L. Bishop. No. 123, February term, 1881. Appeal from Auditor's Report. Plea Non-Assumpsit, payment with leave to give special matter, &c.
4. C. L. Bellows vs J. J. Newman. No. 243, May term, 1884. Trespass. Plea—Not guilty.
5. People's Savings Institution of Erie, Co., Penn'a vs J. M. Tait. No 149, December term, 1884. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-Assumpsit, payment set off with leave to add or amend at bar.
6. Thomas Blakesley vs G. N. Grow, No. 167, December Term, 1885. Ejectment. Plea—Not guilty.
7. J. T. Johnson vs T. W. Andrews. No. 274, October term, 1887. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-Assumpsit.
8. C. C. Melvin and Peter T. Kennedy vs The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway Co. No. 250, October term, 1887. Trespass. Plea filed.
9. A. H. Logan, Lewis Emery, Jr., and W. B. Weaver, partners under the firm name of Logan, Emery and Weaver, vs Pennsylvania Railroad Company. No 130, December term, 1887. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-Assumpsit, payment and statute of limitation.
10. William Ramer vs John W Brennan. No. 117, February term, 1888. Trespass. Plea—Not guilty.
11. Eugene Mullin and J. M. McClure, partners as Mullin & McClure, vs W. N. George. No. 70, May term, 1888. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-Assumpsit.
12. James Halpin vs The New York, Lake Erie & Western Railroad Co. No. 163, May term, 1888. Trespass. Plea—Not guilty.
13. T. J. Wilson vs J. A. Waldo. No 167, May term, 1888. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-Assumpsit, set off payment with leave &c.
14. Mary L. Titus vs The Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Railroad Co. No. 0, December term, 1888. Trespass. Plea—Not guilty.
15. F. W. Knox vs The New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad Co. No. 0, December term, 1888. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-Assumpsit.
16. J. B. Dusting vs John Oneil. No. 187 February term, 1889. Assumpsit.
17. Joseph Eacher vs Mrs. S. Walker. No. 5, October term, 1889. Appeal. Plea—Non-Assumpsit.
18. C. S. Turner vs H. R. Sherman. No. 5, October term, 1889. Appeal. Plea—Non-Assumpsit.
19. Almon Woodworth vs John Gridley and Wallace Gridley, doing business under the firm name of J. Gridley & Co. No. 12, October term, 1889. Appeal. Plea—Non-Assumpsit.
20. David Rowland and J. L. Seyfang, doing business as Rowland & Seyfang, vs C. L. Douglass. No. 60, October term, 1889. Trespass. Plea—Not guilty.

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Executor's and Trustee's Sale of Real Estate.

THE UNDERSIGNED, THE SURVIVING Executor and Trustee under the last will and testament of Adam Martin, late of Sergeant township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, in pursuance of the power conferred upon said executor and trustee, and in compliance with the request, in writing, made to said executor and trustee, of more than four-sevenths in interest of the devisees named in said will, and as therein provided, the same appearing of record in Liber B, page 300, &c., recorded November 21st, 1859, Register's office, McKean county, Pennsylvania.

I will expose at public auction sale on the premises at Clermont, Sergeant township, McKean county, on Monday, the 11th day of November, A. D., 1889, at ten a. m., and sell to the highest and best bidder, the following described real estate, to-wit: A valuable farm situate at Clermont, Sergeant township, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, it being all that certain piece or parcel of land, beginning at a post for a corner standing in the centre of the east and west road that runs across the Clermont farm and in the west line of said farm; thence south on said west line one hundred and thirty-nine and five-tenths [139.5] rods to a post corner; thence west two hundred and thirty [230] rods to a post corner; thence north one hundred and thirty-nine and five-tenths [139.5] rods to a post corner, thence east two hundred and thirty [230] rods to the place of beginning, containing two hundred acres of land, being parts of lots Nos. 74, 75, 80 and 81, and being the same premises conveyed to the late Adam Martin by John J. Ridgway et al. by deed bearing date January 10, 1868, recorded in deed book 11, page 201, McKean county records, reference being thereunto had will appear.

The sale to be subject to right of way to lay pipe for the transportation of gas over and through said lands as conveyed by Adam Martin to T. M. Towl by deed bearing date October 1, 1883 recorded December 4, 1883; deed book vol 21, page 83, McKean county records; also subject to right of way granted Theodore M. Towl, his heirs and assigns, dated July 1, 1882, to lay, maintain and operate pipes for the transportation of oil also a telegraph line, if the same be found necessary, over and through said lands.

The improvements are one two-story frame dwelling house with wing addition, one frame barn, ice house, about 150 apple trees, five plum trees, one water well, also several good springs of living water, about 150 acres cleared land and balance lightly timbered.

Terms of sale, cash on delivery of the deed.

PETER MARTIN,
Surviving Executor and Trustee under the will of Adam Martin, deceased.
October 7, 1889.—6t.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED, President Judge, of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphan's Court and Court of Common Pleas for the County of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, Oct. 18th, 1889, and to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, at the borough of Smethport, Pa., on Tuesday the 18th day of Nov., A. D. 1889, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Pa., Oct. 21st, 1889, and in the 114th year of the independence of the United States of America.

W. D. CLARKE, Sheriff

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But have they?

Is it just newspaper talk, or is it because they're undersellers? How do they know what other Buffalo furniture men sell for? They say that they sell cheaper because they make what they sell, because when you buy from them you face but one profit, that they don't have to pay a middle man's charges, or make a profit on a profit. They say that this is more than money saving because it gives them a chance not only to make low prices but to take responsibilities that mere buyers and sellers can't take, that they can give satisfaction because they can get it themselves for themselves.

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Respectfully,
F. A. CARTER, Eldred, Pa.
1-11-89.

FIRST-CLASS
BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kreuger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS

for Lumbering Purposes, with Patent Brakes if desired.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.
Smethport, Aug. 8th, 1889.

WAGON,
Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,
WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.
Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.
HORSESHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with
Bad Feet!

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure. Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it effecting a speedy and permanent cure whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence,
Golden Specific Co.,
35-49-1y 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O.

SMETHPORT
GRADED SCHOOL!

The Academic Department offers

TWO THOROUGH COURSES

adapted either to those who want to teach in the common schools and to those who wish a GOOD ACADEMIC COURSE, or to those who desire a FULL CLASSICAL COURSE AND PREPARATION FOR COLLEGE.

All Departments Are Thoroughly Graded—Six Teachers.

Rates of tuition:
Academic, per month $2 00
Intermediate, per month 1 50
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Opens Sept. 2, 1889.

For particulars address
W. F. SHERO, A. B., Principal.

SALESMEN
WANTED

to canvass for the sale of Nursery stock. Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES paid to successful men. Apply at once stating age. Mention this paper.

CHASE BROTHERS COMP'Y, Rochester, N. Y.

For Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE her house and four lots on the northeast corner of Main and Nelson streets, in Smethport borough. For terms of sale apply to
MRS. L. T. MEDBURY.
Sept. 5th, 1889. Smethport, Pa.

MANHOOD
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of

Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay

on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHŒA or impotency induced by excess of early indiscretion.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of early error may be radically cured pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

Sample of medicine free.

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
14 Ann St., New York, N. Y. Postoffice box 845
Feb. 20-1y. 1.

EMIL THAMM,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS
And Dealer in
CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO
.˙. PIPES, .˙. ETC. .˙.
49 MAIN STREET,
SMETHPORT, PA.,
Next door to Collar's Drug Store. July 19-89

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

[illegible] your paper shows the time to which [illegible] address of your paper changed, [illegible] as well as the new one. [illegible] will continue [illegible] whether you [illegible] regularly let us [illegible] paper every week. [illegible] with the [illegible]

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 8, 1889.

[illegible] Local Editor.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

[illegible] right too.

[illegible] the job work.

[illegible] in the soup.

[illegible] next week.

[illegible] living d.aweth nigh.

[illegible] the best teacher."

[illegible] attachments are scarce.

[illegible] to noble friends—well some-[illegible]

[illegible] borough and township did [illegible]

[illegible] don't grow on Wetmore [illegible]

[illegible] nothing slow about Hamlin [illegible]

[illegible] got left on rul'ng the [illegible]

[illegible] being pushed on the Meth-[illegible]

[illegible] stated last week, "all is well [illegible] well."

[illegible] Duke Centre Ager was "paint-[illegible] week.

[illegible] old Smethport always [illegible] the rescue.

[illegible] Young is now occupying his [illegible] new store.

[illegible] the matter with Keating. [illegible] and so is Will Young.

[illegible] Clarke saw a few friends before [illegible] fact that is quite evident.

[illegible] Wright of Hotel [illegible] right. He breathes easy.

Port Allegany will soon be the ban-[illegible] publican precinct of the county.

[illegible] the matter with the town [illegible] about time it was completed.

[illegible] Young People's Social will meet [illegible] of P. D. Hopkins, this [illegible] all are welcome.

[illegible] you are too numerous to mention. We would like to give you all [illegible] but have not room.

President Harrison has issued a proc-[illegible] appointing Thursday, November 28th as the day of Thanksgiving.

We are being favored with beautiful [illegible] just now, but must make ready [illegible] shivering sweep that will [illegible] arrive.

The fall term of the Clarion State Normal school closes December 20, and the winter term opens January 1. The [illegible] term continues twelve weeks.

[illegible] Wednesday while driving some [illegible] the pound, the gate swung [illegible] Wm. McStack, the pound [illegible] seriously injuring his shoulder.

[illegible] Tyler died at his home in [illegible] Mass. on the 3rd day of Nov-[illegible] aged 49 years. The deceased was [illegible] of Mrs. Gardner Barrett of this [illegible]

Jimmy Cromer of this place, exhib-[illegible] an enormous beet in the Miner of-[illegible] Wednesday. One end of the vege-[illegible] a perfect representation of a [illegible]

[illegible] has been organized in [illegible] and under the management [illegible] will no doubt be a good [illegible] The orchestra will be ready for busi-[illegible] about two weeks.

Howard Wilson, of Port Allegany, [illegible] understand, open a first-class res-[illegible] on the corner of Main street and [illegible] in the building now occu-[illegible] Mrs. Tracy, on or about Decem-[illegible]

The Miner in no way complains of the result of Tuesday's election in Brad-[illegible] The vote, as in Smethport, was com-[illegible] and the candidates in both [illegible] are surely proud of their fellow-[illegible] support.

Port Allegany has been written up in [illegible] Bradford Era. We have always felt [illegible] Port Allegany was a rattling good [illegible] and since election we are confident [illegible] The Era's description of the [illegible] is a good one.

[illegible] the youngest son of F. J. [illegible] one of Main street's business [illegible] was injured to some extent on Fri-[illegible] last week, by falling under the [illegible] of a passing wagon. The boy is [illegible] recovering from the effects of the [illegible]

[illegible] King, master mechanic for the Allegany & Kinzua railroad company, while sitting on a railroad tie Thursday, broke the tendons in the wrist of his right hand. He suffered intense pain for sev-[illegible] hours, but is now getting along [illegible] —Era.

The great legal litigation of the Mc-[illegible] Land and Improvement Company vs. Elizabeth D. Kane occupied [illegible] days of last week, and was decided in [illegible] of Gen. T. L. Kane's heirs. The plaintiffs have appealed the case to the supreme court.

—We have delayed issuing our paper this week for the purpose of publishing a correct table of the vote cast last Tues-[illegible] in this county. The table elsewhere will be found absolutely correct, having been revised and corrected from official returns filed in the Prothonotary's office.

Chamberlain Institute has entered upon its fortieth year with undiminished vigor. This fine old school has no supe-[illegible] in the Empire State and we can cor-[illegible] recommend it to those who are looking for an institution which combines excellent instruction, wise management, and reasonable expenses.

The editor of the Miner desires to return his sincere thanks to the members of the Smethport Band for the delightful serenade tendered him by them on Wed-[illegible] evening. Such manifestations of appreciation from the young men of this community which he has experienced within the past few days can never be erased from his memory.

—It took seven weeks to select a jury for the Cronin trial at Chicago, and one thousand men were called and re-[illegible] before a dozen considered properly [illegible] for the purpose were found. [illegible] one more big point in favor of such [illegible] to our jury system as will give intelligent men a chance and do away with the present premium on stupidity.—[illegible]

—A very accurate and beautiful re-production of the great painting, "Christ Before Pilate," is on exhibition in one of the handsome show windows of A. Reilly's new furniture store, on Main street. The original painting which was exhibited at the Buffalo International Fair in 1888, is owned by Postmaster General Wanamaker, and is valued at $100,000.

—The Bradford Era says that James Broder, democratic candidate for County Treasurer "ran away ahead of his party's usual speed in the county." By ignoring the Republican city of Bradford in our view of the matter, we arrive at the conclusion that the former speed of Mr. Broder's party must have been very similar to the speed attained on the W. N. Y. & P. road between Smethport and Larabee.

—The derrick of the Emery well is up on Mr. John Brennan's farm just south of this borough and preparations are being made to start the drill. Strong hopes for oil are entertained while the striking of gas or oil is beyond a possibility of a doubt. Should a hundred barrel well be the result of this enterprise, Smethport in a short time would be a thriving city, and industries would locate here despite of lies whispered in the ears of manufacturers.

—Our honored and venerable neighbor, Judge Ford and his estimable wife were the victims of a pleasant surprise on Friday night of last week. The day was the anniversary of Mr. Ford's eightieth birthday, and the surprise was the unexpected call that evening of a number of friends and relatives including Dr. H. L. McCoy and family. Mr Ford assures us that the occasion was one of the happiest of his life. We hope that he may live to enjoy many another evening of equal happiness.

—Mr. E. C. Wolcott, an old and highly esteemed citizen of Eldred, died at his residence in that borough on Saturday morning last of Bright's disease of the kidneys. He was aged 47 years and 3 months. He has been a good neighbor and citizen, a kind and affectionate husband and father. He leaves a wife and four children, three daughters and a son. The funeral services, which were conducted by Rev. E. M. Snodgrass, were largely attended. Mr Wolcott was a self-made man. From an humble beginning he reached a high place in the business world as a lumber manufacturer and merchant. He was a veteran of the old 58th Regiment Pa. V.

—It is natural for us to feel grateful to our personal friends for their untiring activity during the recent campaign, and for their gigantic efforts last Tuesday toward promoting the interests of the Republican ticket. Our party friends will no doubt forgive us for expressing our thanks to our democratic supporters throughout the county. Their zealous work was conspicuous at the polls in Smethport borough and in Keating township, and we cannot ignore such complimentary demonstrations of friendship. The little empress of the world "over the hill" can hardly be blamed for acting on the same principle that Smethport did, but her voters should turn out.

—It is announced that a company already in operation at Litchfield, Ill., will pipe fuel and illuminating gas into East St. Louis. Mr. Henry O'Hara, a capitalist of St. Louis, who is prominent in the enterprise, says they have a process for manufacturing gas from Lima, (O.) oil, which costs 1½ cents a gallon. This amount of oil renders over one thousand feet of gas. They have eight miles of pipe down, and are furnishing families at a rate which for lighting a large house and supplying three stoves with fuel takes but $54 per annum from the proprietor's pocket. The plant they are putting into Litchfield will cost $60,000. From this they propose to lay an 8-inch gas main to East St. Louis, 37 miles.

—We have determined to celebrate the result of last Tuesday's election by scrubbing out the Miner office. Our 200 pound compositor of 17 summers is very much interested. He has procured a pick and shovel and after three days of heavy labor, he proposes to resort to the method of his ancestor Hercules, who, it will be remembered, cleansed the stables of Augeus by turning a river into them. Our Hercules will change the course of Blacksmith brook so that it will flow through the job room of this office, and with his gigantic strength will perform the work in two or three days, that would otherwise require the employment of several hundred men for a year. He has also decided to wash the office towel. This feat he will accomplish by inveigling it into the neighboring mill-pond some dark night with printer's ink bait.

PERSONAL MENTION

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

J. W. Baker made a business trip to Jamestown this week.

Landlord Taylor of the Central is on a business trip to Omaha.

Charles Dickinson, of Bradford, called and congratulated us on Wednesday.

Girard Button, of Port Allegany, was among our pleasant callers Wednesday.

Edward Penfield, of Big Shanty, made us a congratulatory call on Wednesday.

Superintendent Eckels is presiding over the Teachers Institute of Clarion county.

Miss Lizzie Brownold, of Olean, has been visiting her sister, Miss Mary Brownold, of State street.

Mr. Andrew Reilly is in Philadelphia this week buying goods for his furniture and carpet warerooms.

A. N. Selden and H. G. Bartle, two of Port Allegany's staunch Republicans, called on us Wednesday.

Mrs. T. H. Purtle returned home on Wednesday from a visit to relatives in Great Bend, Susquehanna county.

Mrs. D. C. Beatty, of Mechanic street, returned on Tuesday from a week's visit to relatives and friends in Corry and Sheffield.

Miss Robbertine Vincent departed for her home in Jamestown, N. Y., on Tuesday, seated behind her light stepper, "Minnie."

Miss Sarah Miller, of Port Allegany, who has been under medical treatment in Smethport for several weeks past, returned to her home on Monday last.

Henry Habenthal, who has hade his home in Smethport for the past few months departed yesterday for New York and will sail for Germany next week.

F. J. Sprague and wife of San Antonio, Texas, and Miss Kitty Sprague of Glenwood, N. J., are guests at the residence of Dr. M. A. Sprague on Main street. T. J. Sprague is a brother to our well-known townsman, and he took the latter gentleman by surprise last Saturday. Their meeting after a lapse of 27 years can be better imagined than described.

Everybody

Knows what a distressing disease catarrh is and what dangerous results follow it.

Attention Knights of St. Martin.

A meeting for the election of officers for the next year will be held at the lodge room on Wednesday evening, Nov. 13th, at 7 p. m. New business of importance will be brought up before the elections. A full attendance is desired at 7 p. m. promptly.

RAY YOUNG, S. K. C.

BURT KIDDER, Scribe.

Curing Colds.

When one becomes chilled or takes cold, says Youth's Companion, the mouths of myriads of little sweat glands are suddenly closed, and the impurities which should pass off through the skin are forced back to the interior of the body, vitiating the blood and putting extra work on the lungs and other internal organs. Just beneath the surface of the skin all over the body there is a network of minute blood vessels, finer than the finest lace. When one is chilled the blood is forced from these capillary vessels into one or more of the internal organs, producing inflammation or congestion, and thus often causing diseases dangerous to life.

The time to treat a cold is at the earliest possible moment after you have taken it. And your prime object should be to restore the perspiration and the capillary circulation. As soon, then, as you feel that you have taken cold have a good fire in your bedroom. Put your feet into water as hot as can be borne and containing a tablespoonful of mustard. Have it in a vessel so deep that the water will come up well toward the knees. Throw a blanket over the whole to prevent rapid evaporation and cooling. In five to ten minutes take the feet out, wipe them dry and get into a bed on which there are two extra blankets.

Just before or after getting into bed drink a large glass of lemonade as hot as possible, or a glass of hot water containing a tablespoonful of cream of tartar with a little sugar if desired. Should there be pain in the chest, side or back, indicating pleurisy or pneumonia, dip a small towel in cold water and wring it as dry as possible. Fold the towel so that it will cover a little more surface than is affected by the pain. Cover this with a piece of flannel and both with oiled silk, or, better, with linen; now wind a strip of flannel a foot wide several times around the chest.

The heat of the body will warm the towel almost immediately, the oiled linen and flannel will retain the heat and moisture, and, steaming the part, will generally cause the pain to disappear. Should there be pain or soreness in the throat you should treat it in a similar manner with wet compress and flannel bandage. Eat sparingly of plain, simple food. Baked apples and other fruit, bread and butter, bread and milk, milk toast, baked potatoes or raw oysters may be eaten. By following the above directions intelligently and faithfully you can ordinarily check the progress of the cold, and prevent serious, possibly fatal illness.

HATS and CAPS the finest and best stock at M. Rosenfield's.

WINCHESTER Repeating Rifles cheap at Sprague's.

Dipsomania, or Thirst-madness.

The periodical desire for strong drink which sometimes besets individuals, otherwise moral and exemplary, is a species of paroxysmal mania beyond the control of the patient. It is quite certain that there are thousands of cases of remittent drunkenness, which presents the specific symptoms of disease. The periodical drunkard is not an habitual dram drinker. But at particular times he appears to be attacked with a thirst-madness which deprives him of the power of volition, and hurries him into the most terrible excesses. During the interval between the paroxysms, he may be a perfectly sober man.

For many weeks, or even months, he may have steadily refused to taste a drop of liquor; may indeed have felt no inclination for it, but on the contrary regarded it with disgust. And yet, when the fit comes on, the raging thirst for alcohol utterly paralyzes his conscience and his will. A man in this condition is a monomaniac, and should be treated as one. If put under proper restraint at the commencement of this furor, the dipsomaniac, in nine cases out of ten, might be tided over his difficulty in the course of a week, and a perseverance in the course at the recurrence of the hallucination would probably eventuate in a complete cure. It is not easy to persuade the world that all drunkenness is not voluntary. The law does not recognize dipsomania. It treats all inebriates alike. This seems to be unjust, though it is hard to say where the line should be drawn between free-will excess and that which proceeds from an uncontrollable mania.—Hanford's Magazine.

WE will astonish you if you call at my store and examine stock and prices, M. Rosenfield.

You can get an Overcoat from $3 to $25 all colors and weights at M. Rosenfield's.

Woman's Place in the Church.

But there has not been that marked advance in the status of Christian woman since the early days of Christianity that the world was justified in anticipating from the great impetus then given. Women have been for many centuries the hewers of wood and drawers of water in the Christian vineyard. It is scarcely exaggeration to say that three-fourths of the hard, solid work of religion is to-day done by them and without their aid there would be few churches and fewer charities under the direct supervision of the churches, and yet in ninety-nine-hundreds of the Christian denominations they have absolutely no voice and can exercise no control whatever. This is certainly not due to their ignorance of church matters nor to a lack of interest. Upon the most abstruse points of doctrine the average church-woman is better posted than the average church-man, and she has a happier and readier faculty of making her opinions known, and when it comes to a question of raising funds for an emergency, there is really no comparison between the sexes. Her devices are infinite, and they seldom fail to materialize in the necessary funds.—Baltimore American.

D. C. YOUNG is selling off his goods at reduced rates preparatory to moving into his new store.

REMEMBER M. Rosenfield is here to stay and receives the latest styles every day.

Where's the Aurora?

The aurora borealis is a phenomenon that for years has been conspicuous by its absence from these skies. Time was, and that not so long ago, when the northern heavens presented a spectacle of weird, bewildering beauty. Why this dearth of electrical display? The earth and the heavens and the sun and the air are the same, to all appearances. Yet the borean horizon is innocent of its shifting canopy of northern lights. Nor has there been any reason given by scientific men for this disappearance. Big spots on the sun come and go. Their appearance has been in former years found to be coeval with the aurora, but the rule has not held good for a decade. Have the thousands of dynamos that have come into existence in that time ground out such a lot of electrical energy that there is not enough left in the atmosphere to fit out a single display in the northern heavens?—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Go to M. Rosenfield's for Underwear largest and finest stock in town.

D. C. YOUNG is selling off his goods at reduced rates preparatory to moving into his new store.

Proper Bible Wine.

Alfred Speer, who has large vineyards near Passaic, N. J., is extensively engaged in preserving Unfermented Grape Juice from the Oporto Grapes and supplies it to many religious societies for Communion purposes. The following is from Dr. Ellis, who has written several works on Bible wine: "The writer obtained from Mr. Speer a bottle of his Unfermented Wine and found it a very pleasant and nutritious wine. A chemist put a portion of this wine into a retort and distilled and condensed about one-third of the contents of the retort. The distilled had neither the smell nor the taste of alcohol, nor did chemical tests indicate any trace of alcohol."

You can be cured for fifty cents by using Dr. Strong's Catarrh Cure. If you are not cured your money will be returned to you.

Attention Members of the Iron Cross.

The annual meeting, for the nomination and election of officers to serve for the ensuing year, will be held at lodge rooms in Backus Hall, Wednesday evening, Nov. 13th, at eight o'clock. A full attendance desired.

GUY B. MAYO, Secretary.

OFFICIAL CANVASS

—OF—

VOTES CAST IN McKEAN COUNTY,

General Election Held November 5, 1889.

DISTRICTS	State Treasurer. Boyer	Bigler	Johnston	County Treasurer. Rogers	Broder	Cody	County Surveyor. Hanley	King	Kane
Annin	71	60	[illegible]	67	60	[illegible]	62	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bradford, 1st Ward, 1st Dist.	69	45	[illegible]	63	95	[illegible]	55	[illegible]	[illegible]
1st Ward, 2d Dist.	47	131	[illegible]	59	175	[illegible]	37	[illegible]	[illegible]
2d Ward	132	60	[illegible]	125	110	[illegible]	127	[illegible]	[illegible]
3d Ward	115	147	[illegible]	81	123	[illegible]	93	[illegible]	[illegible]
4th Ward	130	47	[illegible]	72	144	[illegible]	100	[illegible]	[illegible]
5th Ward	103	43	[illegible]	90	65	[illegible]	57	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bradford Twp. 1st d.	95	65	[illegible]	93	45	[illegible]	65	[illegible]	[illegible]
2d d.	34	55	[illegible]	10	61	[illegible]	60	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ceres	89	39	[illegible]	93	55	[illegible]	90	[illegible]	[illegible]
Corydon	27	50	[illegible]	12	24	[illegible]	23	[illegible]	[illegible]
Eldred boro	94	43	[illegible]	93	43	[illegible]	91	[illegible]	[illegible]
Eldred Twp	60	31	[illegible]	53	21	[illegible]	57	[illegible]	[illegible]
Foster, 1st Dist.	63	52	[illegible]	55	47	[illegible]	60	[illegible]	[illegible]
2d	44	25	[illegible]	54	43	[illegible]	58	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hamilton, 1st Dist.	49	33	[illegible]	44	17	[illegible]	44	[illegible]	[illegible]
2d	40	57	[illegible]	15	19	[illegible]	12	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hamlin	124	60	[illegible]	120	17	[illegible]	116	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kane	125	60	[illegible]	130	100	[illegible]	60	[illegible]	[illegible]
Keating, 1st Dist.	133	60	[illegible]	162	54	[illegible]	130	[illegible]	[illegible]
2d	46	20	[illegible]	45	21	[illegible]	44	[illegible]	[illegible]
3d	39	17	[illegible]	41	13	[illegible]	44	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kendall, 1st Dist.	41	60	[illegible]	32	53	[illegible]	63	[illegible]	[illegible]
2d	66	43	[illegible]	67	57	[illegible]	63	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lafayette, 1st Dist.	60	51	[illegible]	42	60	[illegible]	57	[illegible]	[illegible]
2d	89	13	[illegible]	10	15	[illegible]	15	[illegible]	[illegible]
Liberty	73	25	[illegible]	75	54	[illegible]	74	[illegible]	[illegible]
Norwich	63	4	[illegible]	64	53	[illegible]	62	[illegible]	[illegible]
Otto, 1st Dist.	156	50	[illegible]	140	60	[illegible]	147	[illegible]	[illegible]
Otto, 2d Dist.	42	10	[illegible]	43	53	[illegible]	43	[illegible]	[illegible]
Port Allegany	94	68	[illegible]	101	59	[illegible]	97	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sergeant	47	21	[illegible]	40	39	[illegible]	67	[illegible]	[illegible]
Smethport	130	25	[illegible]	164	61	[illegible]	164	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wetmore	111	7	[illegible]	103	19	[illegible]	17	[illegible]	[illegible]
Totals	2631	1625	219	2447	2027	[illegible]	2424	180	606
Pluralities	873			420			1613		

NOTE—Mr King was voted for in several of the precincts by personal friends, but positively declined to have his name printed on the tickets as a candidate for County Surveyor.

CLERMONT CHATTINGS

Mrs. J. H. Snyder has been very ill for the past two weeks, but is now convalescing.

S. M. Sandberg, one of our prominent young men, spent Sunday visiting friends at Smethport.

Wm. Swanson has rented John Hafner's farm, near Kasson, and will take possession next spring.

Dr. A. K. Corbin, of Wilcox, will for the next six months come here every Saturday.

Moore's mill is now running night and day.

J. P. Keating is shipping about one hundred tons of coal per day.

D. L. Van Sickle contemplates a trip to Washington Territory. Mr. Van Sickle is just the kind of men we want here.

A family moved from here to Ridgway the other day, and I must say what's our gain is a curse to Ridgway.

Joseph Reilly has been doing mason work on Mr. Bayer's new house.

There is too much unnecessary Sunday work going on here, and it seems to me that if some one don't interfere we will soon be unable to distinguish between Sunday and Monday. The next man that takes his team out skidding logs on Sunday ought to be arrested.

Dr McCoy has been here most every day lately.

The old and venerable pioneer and father of one of the largest and most respected families in Western Pennsylvania, Mr. Christopher Hafner, is very ill and confined to his bed. Mr Hafner has never in his life, to his knowledge, taken a drop of medicine, but has always been blessed with good health until within two weeks. Everybody that knows him hopes and trusts that his long and useful life may be spared for years to come.

Philip Hafner, of Kasson, was a pleasant caller on your correspondent the other day. Philip looks just like he did 10 years ago, when he used to keep a meat market here.

Our "village blacksmith," Andrew Sellman, has left us for pastures green. He is now at the City of Crosby.

Parents ought to send their children more regularly to school than they now do. They can't expect their children to learn anything by sending them to school two days and allow them to run around town the other three school days in the week.

John S. Sullivan has done some very good and tasty work in fixing up around the new "Bayer House." That was well done John.

John Olds, of Olean, has been here for some time, in charge of the building and painting of the new hotel for Mr. Bayer.

D. H. Sullivan, of Buffalo, was shaking hands with his friends here, Sunday, and they are numerous.

We had a circus on a small scale, in the postoffice, the other day. Dr. Dennis was here. The good old doctor can go through some performances that our young men can't do.

George Melancon and son Howard, of Sergeant, were circulating among friends here Saturday.

Commodore Perry, our Judge of Election, was on hand Tuesday, as young as ever.

H. O. James, of the Bradford Era, was in town Tuesday. Mr. James is a very pleasant and able newspaper man.

A misplaced switch in the yard here was the cause of a loaded coal train of the Penn'a R. R. running up in Steinhauer's field on Monday evening. Damage to cars, etc., estimated at $2,000.

John Hafner and Mrs. A. J. Bond, from Smethport, came up yesterday for a visit at the bedside of Mr. Christopher Hafner.

I was very much pleased to see the venerable Mr Totten, of Sergeant, come here to vote for his friend Rogers.

Very little interest was taken in the election here Tuesday, not much more than half of the votes in this district being polled.

DOOLLY DOOLL.

THE best and cheapest Underwear in town at M. Rosenfield's.

BOOTS and Shoes for Men, Ladies and Children all sizes and widths at M. Rosenfield's.

One Fare to Baltimore via Pennsylvania Railroad.

A large number of people will be attracted to Baltimore by the meeting of the Catholic Congress and the ceremonies incident thereto and in order that they may make the trip as conveniently and as cheaply as possible, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets, November 7 to 12th, valid for return until November 16th, from all principal stations on its lines, at a single fare for the round-trip. During the same period, in order that the visitors to Baltimore may also extend their trip to Washington, excursion tickets will be sold between the two cities at $1.20, valid for return until November 15th.

NOTICE.

A slight change has been made in the arrangement of Dr. Pierce's Dental Parlors which would at first cause one to think they were in the wrong place, but nevertheless, Dr. Peirce can be found in the same place, busy as ever, and always pleased to see any in need of his services. Come one, come all, come everybody, charges very reasonable.

Resp'y, F. C. PEIRCE.

Forced to Leave Home.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a free sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. Large size package 50 cents.

THE unanimous consent and verdict of the people through this section of the country is that Dennis' Botanic Remedies are first-class. Everybody try them, if not satisfactory money refunded. Try the Liver Pills for Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick headache. They are sure cure, G. T. DENNIS. By H. L. MCCOY, M. D.

The Chamber of Torture.

Is the apartment to which the unhappy sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism is confined. If, ere the crisis of pain is reached, that fine preventive, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is used by persons of a rheumatic tendency, much unnecessary suffering is avoided. Nervines, anodynes and sedatives, while having none but a specific effect, are yet very desirable at times. Yet can they produce no lasting effect upon rheumatism, because they have no power to eliminate from the blood the rheumatic virus. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters does this, and checks at the outset a disease which, if allowed to gain headway, it is next to impossible to dislodge or to do more than relieve. Rheumatism, it should be remembered, is a disease with a fatal tendency from its proneness to attack the heart. A resort to the Bitters should, therefore, be prompt. Dyspepsia, kidney complaint, malaria and nervousness are relieved by it.

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle Free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large Bottles 50c. and $1

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Every bottle warranted. For sale by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large Bottles 50 cents and $1.

Free Treatment

Given every day from 10 to 12 and 2 to 5 at Dr. Strong's parlors, Nos. 67, 68 and 69, St. James Hotel, Bradford, Pa.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Wanted.

A NEW MILCH COW. Apply to John O. Sorensen, Clermont, Pa.

SMETHPORT BAND—Now open for engagement. Military music satisfactorily furnished for public amusements. Prices reasonable. Address J. W. BAKER, Manager, Smethport, Pa.

NOTICE - TO - BUILDERS!

FIRST-CLASS QUARRY STONE

For Cellars at $1 per perch of 24¾ feet, masons measurement, delivered. Also fine stone for Water Tables, Window Sills, and general Trimmings for Brick Buildings.

S. A. BACKUS.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 22, 1889.

A SOLID STEEL FENCE!



MADE OF

EXPANDED METAL

CUT FROM STEEL PLATES. SOMETHING NEW.

For RESIDENCES, CHURCHES, CEMETERIES, Farms, Gardens, Gates, Arbors, Window Guards, Trellises, Fire-proof PLASTERING LATH, DOOR MATS, &c. Write for Illustrated Catalogue; mailed free. CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO. 116 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa. Hardware Men keep it. Give name of this paper.

ONE CENT

Will buy a postal card, on which send your address and get a sample copy of the

WEEKLY CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH,

PITTSBURGH, PA.,

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett edits the Youths' Department.

Serial Stories by the best writers, complete Market Reports, interesting News and Reading Matter for every member of the family, both old and young. Only one dollar a year, or five copies for four dollars.

SPECIAL.

The Miner has made arrangements with the publishers of the Weekly Chronicle Telegraph by which we will send the two papers to any address in the United States or Canada, postage prepaid, one year for the sum of $1.50.

Address the MINER,
Smethport, Pa.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

C. E. GROVER,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

And Proprietor of the

-:- Port Allegany Planing Mill. -:-

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Siding, Flooring, Ceiling

BRACKETS, MOULDING, &c.

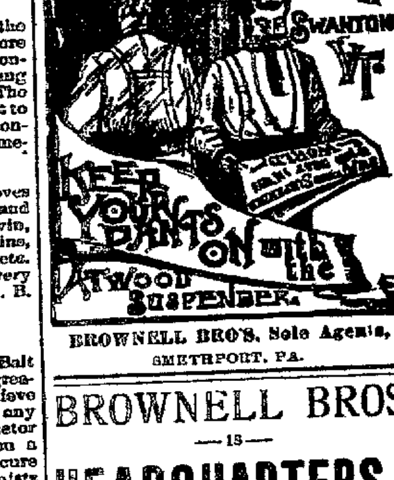
All Kinds of

DRESSED LUMBER TO ORDER.

Plans and Specifications for Buildings furnished on application. All work guaranteed.

C. E. GROVER.

3-22-89-1y. PORT ALLEGANY, PA



BROWNELL BRO'S, Sole Agents,
SMETHPORT, PA.

BROWNELL BROS

—IS—

HEADQUARTERS!

—FOR—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS

A FULL LINE OF

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS

ETC., ETC.

OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."

Smethport, - Pa.

January 1, 1889.

WHAT

SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES

CONSUMPTION
SCROFULA
BRONCHITIS
COUGHS
COLDS
Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer

Many have gained one pound per day by its use.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 18, 1884.

RUPTURE cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for Circular. No. 38 tf.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN Application will be made to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, etc, at a session thereof to be holden at Smethport, Penn'a, on Monday Nov. 25th, 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the transfer to me, Otho Gash, now residing at No 24 Pleasant street, in the 3 d ward of the city of Bradford Penn'a, my present occupation being that of tax collector, of a certain license for a hotel known as the "Oil City House," situate on the South side of Main street, in the first ward of said city of Bradford at Nos. 186 and 188 Main street, which license was on the 15th day of May, A. D. 1889, granted to one Adam L. Wyman, to continue and be in effect on June 3d, A. D. 1889 for one year.

OTHO GASH.

Oct. 25-4w.

Mrs. T. D. NASH'S

The liberal patronage we have received thus far this year induced us to make large and important additions to our fall and winter stock of goods in all lines, which we will continue to offer at the lowest possible figures.

We will compare our goods, as to quality and price, with any other reputable establishment in City or Country.

We invite an examination of our line of Dress Goods, Dress Flannels, Cashmeres, Silk-warp and All-wool Henriettas, Dress Trimmings, Braids, Bindings, Ladies' Neckwear, Corsets and Bustles, Hamburg Edgings, Laces, Buttons, Zephyrs, Saxony and Germantown Yarns, Embroidery Silks and Art Materials, Ladies' Muslin Underwear, Table Damask, Napkins, Towels, Towelling and Crashes.

A good line of All-wool Underwear for Ladies' Misses' and Children, Also a full line of Merino Underwear.

A large supply of All-Wool Hosiery for Ladies' Misses and Children. Bicycle Hose for Boys.

Kid Gloves, dressed and undressed. Suede and Jersey Gloves Mittens, &c.

Muslins, bleached and unbleached, White and Colored Canton Flannels, Calicos, Ginghams, Seamless Pillow Case and Sheeting, Muslins and Tickings.

Plush Jackets, Plush Sacques, Cloth Cloaks, Jackets and Newmarkets for Ladies and Misses. Cloaks and Gretchens for Children.

FUR TRIMMINGS.

A beautiful line of Silk, Black Bordered, and Hemstitched Handkerchiefs.

A nice assortment of English and All-wool Half-Hose for Mens' wear,

You should see our latest style Silk and Gloria Umbrellas for Ladies and Gentlemen's use.

If you desire a good, really fashionable Hat, Bonnet, Tam O'Shanter, Sailor Hat or a Hood for a Lady, a Miss or an Infant, Feathers, Tips, Pom-Poms, Wings, Ornaments or anything else in the Millinery line, give us a call and we guarantee complete satisfaction.

Dont forget our elegant line of shoes for Ladies, Misses and Children Rubbers of all sizes and goods.

If your Boy wants a good shoe, come and see what we have in that line.

If you have never purchased anything in the shoe line at our store, ask your neighbors who have and they will satisfy you that we sell a good shoe very cheap.

QUALITIES HIGH, PRICES LOW.

Our motto has always been, low prices, small profits, quick sales—continued satisfaction to our customers.

Mrs. T. D. NASH.

Smethport Pa., Octobe 10, 1889.

FURNITURE -:- AND -:- CARPETS!

To the People of McKean and Adjoining Counties.

The FURNITURE and CARPET COMPANY now established in Smethport, invites the attention of Persons wanting to buy Furniture and Carpets.

Our CARPETS are all new patterns direct from the loom.

Our FURNITURE is of the latest styles and fashions.

We guarantee to sell our good as low as any city firm. As our fire-proof building is insured at less than one per cent.: we have no rent to pay, and pay cash for all we buy, we can and will

-:- SELL AT A SMALL MARGIN OF PROFIT. -:-

All we ask is a share of Patronage, and will guarantee to give entire satisfaction.

FURNITURE AND CARPET CO., Smethport,

Oct. 11, 1889—1y ANDREW REILLY, Manager.

-:- CLOAKS. -:-

Our Cloak man says: "Why don't you talk cloaks in the papers," and that reminds us that we have been showing cloaks (and selling them too) for a full month, and have not said a word about them outside the store. Someone else must have been talking (perhaps it was the garments sold) for hardly an hour of the day passes that some one is not looking over the cloaks, and the general verdict is

THEY ARE PRETTY,

THEY ARE STYLISH,

THEY ARE REASONABLE,

Yet, doubtless, there are some of the many Lady readers of the MINER who are not aware that we claim to have the best assortment of Children's Cloaks, Misses Cloaks, Ladies Jackets in Jersey Cloth, Beaver, Fancy stripes and Plush, Ladies' Modjeskas in Plush and Beaver, Ladies' New Markets and Connemaras, and Ladies' Plush Sacques ever shown in Smethport.

To such we extend our usual cordial invitation to call and look them—over the quality, the style, and the price. If you don't buy to-day we are glad to have the opportunity to show you, and convince you that we are trying hard to cater to the wants of the people of this vicinity.

This is also the season for

UNDERWEAR,

as well as outside garments. In this department too we are LOADED.

Childrens Merino and children's all wool in all sizes from 16 to 34. Ladies' Merino, Ladies' all wool Scarlet, Ladies' natural wool and Jersey knit, and in Men's goods. He is surely a particular fellow that we can't SUIT with a full SUIT.

It is needless to quote prices on these goods. Every dealer has his 50 cent goods, his 75 cent goods, $1.00 goods and so on up. The question is who has the best Value for the Money. That's what interests you. The one who exchanges his or her cash for the comfort and service of the goods and wants all he can get for it.

Now we don't claim to sell goods without a profit. We expect to make a profit on everything we sell (unless it is remnants or unseasonable goods) and a living profit too, or quit the business. But is it not fair to suppose that with the quantity of goods we sell from five stores, that we do have some advantage in buying, as we often buy by the original case, cask or car-lord.

You buy a barrel of Pork less than by the pound. A chest of Tea less than a single pound. A peice of Muslin less than five or ten yards. The same rule holds good in wholesale trade.

With this advantage we are still able to get the usual retailer's profit and still give better goods if not lower prices than some others.

It is to your interest to examine our goods and prices before you buy anywhere.

STICKNEY, BELL & CO.'S

EAST SMETHPORT.

THE SPRING MEDICINE YOU WANT!

Paine's Celery Compound

Purifies the Blood,
Strengthens the Nerves,
Stimulates the Liver,
Regulates the Kidneys and Bowels,
Gives Life and Vigor to every organ.

There's nothing like it.

"Last spring, being very much run down and debilitated, I procured some of Paine's Celery Compound. The use of two bottles made me feel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine, I do not know its equal."
W. L. Greenleaf,
Brigadier General V. N. G., Burlington, Vt.
$1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.

Use It Now!

"Having used your Paine's Celery Compound this spring, I can safely recommend it as the most powerful and at the same time most gentle regulator. It is a splendid nerve tonic, and since taking it I have felt like a new man."
R. E. Knoll, Watertown, Dakota.

Wells, Richardson & Co. Props. Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES Color Anything any color. Never Crock! Economical! | LACTATED FOOD Babies using it sleep well nights. Wake laughing.

A. T. PALMER,

LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.



DEALER IN HORSES, Wagons, Carriages, Carts, Harness, Etc.

WATER STREET BARN.

—ALSO—

FEED AND BOARDING STABLE,

BENNETT HOUSE BARN.

MAIN-STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE. SMETHPORT, PA.

ATTENTION!

I wish to say a few words to my friends and customers. After many years of pleasant dealings with the people of Smethport and vicinity, I deem it my duty to inform them that I am at all times prepared to

MEET -:- COMPETITION

in a business way and on

BUSINESS : PRINCIPLES!

I have in many ways improved my business and am constantly

-:- ADDING TO MY STOCK -:-

so as to make it the leading and reliable Clothing and

Merchant Tailoring Establishment

——OF McKEAN COUNTY.——

I can be found in my store and at all times pleased to see my old and new customers, where they may rely on

FAIR AND HONEST DEALING.

All I want is a call, and I will convince you it is to your interest to deal with

RELIABLE : MERCHANTS

and not with temporary dealers, or dealers who start in business for a few days, trying to make the public believe they are here to stay, and can save your money by buying of them. It is not so, for I can assure each and every one of my customers, and I can prove to them that I have the

LARGEST STOCK

and the FINEST GOODS and the

LOWEST PRICES

in town. All I want is a call and I will convince you

WHAT I SAY IS TRUE

and not simply a trap to get you to buy. Soliciting a call, I am yours truly,

H. W. RUBIN,

The Reliable Clothier and Merchant Tailor, - Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE.

SMETHPORT HOME AGENCY,

HASKILL & BURDICK.

We represent the following

Old and Reliable Companies:

Insurance Co. of North America, Philadelphia the oldest Insurance Co. in the world. Assets	$8,436,591
Pennsylvania Fire,	2,890,867
Franklin	3,181,248
Royal, Liverpool	4,845,195
Fire Insurance Association of London (U. S. Branch)	893,445
Sun, Fire, London	1,848,610
Hanover, New York	2,479,654

Do not obtain Insurance in another State as long as you can get insured at home in as reliable companies as the above.

HASKILL & BURDICK,

Bank Building, Main Street, - Smethport, Pa.

A BLUE SERGE SUIT.

day of the change of movement, and so he had not gone to the station.

When we got back to the other room a general reconciliation took place. They apologized to me for having called me a villain, and so on, and said they were pleased to make my acquaintance. They laughed when I told them what had happened to the wedding ring.

When I got back to the hotel I found the license there, sent back with a very facetious note from Hopkins, wishing me happiness in my second matrimonial venture, and so on. I won't give the letter: Hopkins isn't really so funny as he thinks he is.

The next day Mr. Lombert called on me. He said that Uncle Gregory had given his consent, and he would trouble me for the special license. And would I come to the wedding, which was to be a very quiet one? I went, and wore my blue serge suit—the right one, though, this time. And in the evening my wife came down and I told her all about it. And she says that next summer I must wear ditto, and that she was never in favor of my having a blue serge suit.

THE END.

A Mean Man.

There is a mean man in this village. He sells milk shakes. The other day his clerk had the chills so very bad that his teeth chattered like a pair of castanets. A man came in and called for a milk shake and this mean man made the clerk hold the glass in his hands till the mixture was beautifully shaken. He said he saved the wear and tear of his patent shaker.—Attica News.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

Remarkable Increase in Railroad Mileage in the United States.

Of the total railroad mileage of the world the United States now possess nearly one half. At the end of 1888 the aggregate length of all lines in the country was 156,082 miles, all built in sixty years, the average mileage per year being nearly 2,600 miles. But this record of sixty years, wonderful as it is, fades into insignificance when compared with the achievements of the past twenty-three years. The total mileage of our railroads at the close of 1865 was 35,085 miles. In the twenty-three years since then there have been constructed 121,000 miles of new road, an average of 5,200 miles per annum. During these twenty-three years the country has experienced three great waves of railroad construction, which were checked only by extraordinary financial revulsions. The first of these great construction waves occurred within the eight years previous to the panic of 1873, in which time the mileage increased more than 100 per cent. The depression which followed extended through the years 1874-1878.

During 1879 matters began to improve throughout the country, and this feeling was reflected through the railroads. In that year construction increased nearly 100 per cent. over the preceding year. In the third wave of construction, during the years 1880-83, the new construction aggregated 28,140 miles, or within fifty-eight miles of the extraordinary record of the three years, 1881-83.

A Great Fertilizer.

Where the Ganges rises, bursting forth from a Himalayan glacier, it is twenty-seven feet wide. It falls 3,300 feet in the first ten miles of its course, and it has an average depth of thirty feet 500 miles from its mouth. Its delta is as wide as the distance from New York to Washington, and hundreds of mouths run from this width back into a sort of parallelogram for 200 miles more, where they unite. The water of the Bay of Bengal is discolored for miles by the mud brought down by the Ganges, and the whole country is fertilized by it. The water is the color and thickness of pea soup, and the silt or mud is so rich that these vast plains use no other fertilizer. In this Ganges valley nature is always giving, but never getting. Every atom of natural fertilizer, save this Ganges silt, is taken from the soil. Still the land is as rich as guano, and it produces from two to four crops every year.

About Calcutta the alluvial deposit is 400 feet deep, and an experiment was lately made to get to the end of it. A well was sunk, but at the distance of 419 feet the auger broke. At this point the end of the rich soil had not been reached. The amount of fertilizing material brought down by the Ganges has lately been estimated, and scientific investigation shows that some distance above the point where it unites with the Brahmaputra its yearly burden is the enormous amount of 355,000,000 tons. A 1,000 ton ship is by no means small, and a fleet of 350,000 such ships could not carry this burden. The average freight car is thirty-four feet long, and it takes a stronger car to carry fifty tons. Suppose our freight cars each to be sixteen feet longer than they are. Load upon each car fifty tons of this fertilizing mud, and it would take a train of more than 7,000,000 such cars to carry the yearly fertilizing output of this great river.

Munchausen.

Allibone's "Dictionary of Authors" accords the authorship of "Munchausen's Travels" to Rudolph Erich Raspe, a German, but intimation is made that the question of the authorship is unsettled. Perhaps the following note may be found interesting:

There have been many conjectures concerning the origin and the authorship of the stories in "Baron Munchausen's Travels." Meusel in his "Lexikon" says that Rudolph Erich Raspe "translated into English the well known Munchausen lies." Southey, from coincidences between two of the tales and two in a Portuguese periodical published about 1730, thought that the English fictions must have come from the Portuguese, or that both must be traced to some common source older than either. The "Encyclopædia Americana" says they were the work of Burger, the poet, who published them in 1787 as if translated from the English, when they were in fact the Baron Friedrich von Munchhausen's own stories, and that Burger became involved in some difficulty in consequence. William West, in his "Fifty Years' Recollections of an Old Bookseller," says that "Bruce's Travels" gave rise to "Gulliver Revived, or the Travels of Baron Munchausen," written by St. John, of Oxford, in a vein of irony upon poor Bruce. Doring, in his life of Burger, speaks in the text of his biography as if Burger were the author of the Munchausen tales, but doubts it in a note, without, however, suggesting who the author may have been.

Sir Charles Lyell, in his "Principles of Geology," while praising Raspe for his treatise "De Insulis Nuper Inventis," records him in a note as the author of "Baron Munchausen's Travels." Somebody in The Gentleman's Magazine says they were the joint work of Raspe and Burger. Again, Mrs. Brewster, in her "Letters from Cannes and Nice," exclaims: "Baron Munchausen is here," which she explains by adding that there was a person of that name at Nice, who said that "one of his ancestors had a chaplain who was famous for drawing a long bow, and that his patron, the baron of those days, wrote a book embroidering Herod, being a collection of marvelous adventures, for the purpose of shaming the priest, for which laudable design he was punished by having his own name held up to posterity as the story teller par excellence." And, finally, in the last edition of Lowndes's "Bibliographer's Manual," after sundry pros and cons, we are told that the authorship has never been settled.

Bright Spots.

The most sunny place in England, being the first to complete the registration of 1,000 hours of sunshine since Jan. 1, is Pembroke, which has been followed closely by Jersey, Valentia, Falmouth, Isle of Man, Hastings, Eastbourne, Plymouth, Blackpool and Dublin, in the order given. The other stations of the meteorological office, numbering altogether nearly forty, fall further and further behind, the rear being brought up with Glasgow, London and Glencarron, in the order given.

A Big Dinner.

The greatest banquet ever known to profane history was that to which the mayors of France sat down in Paris on Aug. 18, in the palais de l'Industrie, as one of the features of the celebration of the events of 1789. Think of a formal banquet at which 13,000 people were regularly seated, and which required the provision of 80,000 plates, 55,000 glasses, 27,000 bottles of wine and nearly 1,400 waiters and scullions! It was a feast that paled old Rome and the Cæsars.

Heavy Engines.

There are six large locomotives which are said to be the heaviest ones ever constructed. One is owned by a railway company in Brazil, and five belong to the Northern Pacific railroad. The weight of these locomotives is 150,000 pounds, or 125 tons, each, thus outweighing any other machine of the same character. They were built by the Baldwin locomotive works at Philadelphia, and are known as "Decapods."

Red Letter Day.

The expression "red letter day" is used to designate some period of festivity or of more than ordinary importance. In the old calendars the saints' days were marked by red letters or figures, as an aid to the ignorant.

FARM AND GARDEN.

OF INTEREST TO CULTIVATORS OF LARGE AND SMALL FARMS.

How to Make Straw Mats, with Directions for Using Them on Hives in Winter—Oat Crop of the Country—Trapping Ground Moles.

Some of our most successful apiarists, among whom may be mentioned Charles F. Muth and Dadant & Son, both recommend and use straw mats over the brood nest in winter, to slowly pass the moisture of the hive and retain its heat. These mats are similar to those used over hotbed sash by gardeners, and are quite simple and easily made. Bees wintered out of doors in many localities need protection, as our readers know. It has been claimed by men bee keepers that the chaff hive is not sufficiently portable for convenient use where bee keeping is carried on on a large scale.

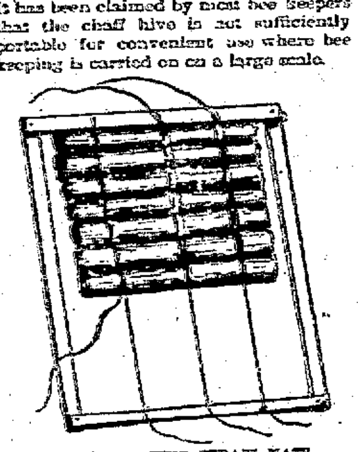


FIG. 1.—MAKING STRAW MATS.

We are indebted to American Bee Journal for the illustrated description here given for making the straw mats and placing them on the hives. Unbroken rye straw makes the best mats, but the straw of other grains may be used, as may also prairie slough grass, etc. Stretch a set of tarred twines over a frame (see engraving No. 1), and then fasten another set at the top of the frame for binding the bunches of straw in place. Now take a handful of straw and place it against the nails at the top of the frame, and pass the binding twines over the bunch of straw and under the twines stretched across the frame, and either knot them each time, or carry them back to the nails in the headboard, and secure them until the next handful of straw is laid in, and so on until the mat is completed. When the proper length of mat is reached, secure each end by tying the two sets of twine securely, then by means of a stiff, straight edge, nailed lightly to the frame, and a broad, sharp chisel, cut the sides of the mat even and smooth, and to the exact size wanted.

Make for winter protection one mat just the size of the top of the hive, and lay some ¾ inch strips across the tops of the frames, and then lay on this a piece of wire screen cloth to keep the mice out, then lay on top of this the mat just described. Then make two mats just large enough to cover the ends of the hive and ends of the mat on top of the hive, and hang them on top of the hive by twines secured to each and passing over the mat on top of the hive. Then make two mats of proper size to cover the two sides of the hive, and the mats at the ends of the hive and on the top of the hive secured in the same manner as the mats at the end of the hive; then a good board that does not leak, to cover the whole, with a suitable weight to keep it from blowing off, and a piece of twine tied around the whole to prevent the mats blowing out and away from the hive, completes the outfit quite perfectly.

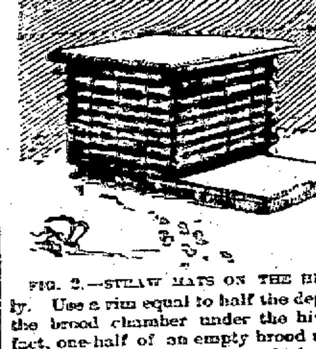


FIG. 2.—STRAW MATS ON THE HIVE.

Use a rim equal to half the depth of the brood chamber under the hive: in fact, one-half of an empty brood nest is devoted to this purpose, and the hive prepared thus appears as in engraving No. 2. Two sticks laid under the edge of the front mat provides an entrance and exit to the bees.

Feed for Horses.

An English authority gives expression to the following: The heavier breeds are more liable to colic, because they are fed with larger quantities of food generally of inferior quality. A horse is worked several hours at a time, brought home, and has his manger filled with bulky and indigestible food which he is allowed to eat ravenously. The imperfectly masticated food goes into the stomach and intestines, whose vital energy has been impaired by overexertion. Because a horse has done harder work than common, he requires more nutriment; but, then, this should be given by extra times of feeding, and better food, not by increasing the volume of food at one time.

Horses in our large towns are often saved from colic by being allowed to drink frequently at the public troughs and fountains. By doing this the horse becomes a good judge of the quantity he requires. If a horse comes home from a hard journey, perspiring freely, do not allow him to drink his fill of cold water. Let him stand in the stable till he has cooled somewhat and is made comfortable. A little chilled water may be given and a little good long hay be put into his rack to take his attention. It will require thorough mastication, and will have the effect of preparing the stomach for the reception of the more concentrated food which is to follow.

THE OAT CROP.

The Enlargement of Area and Increase of Product Since 1880.

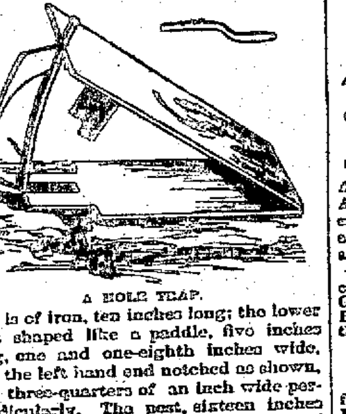
Comparatively few persons have an adequate idea of the magnitude and importance of the oat crop in this country, yet its uses for man and beast are so various that it is entitled to rank among the most important of the farmer's productions. The enlargement of the area and increase of product have been very large since 1880, but there is little difference in the rate of yield, which has had an annual average of about twenty-six bushels to the acre, with an average price of thirty-two cents. From a product of 417,885,380 bushels in 1880, the crop amounted to 701,735,000 bushels in 1888. As a producing state Illinois was in the lead, with a production in round numbers of 137,000,000 bushels, followed by Iowa with 67,000,000, and Wisconsin, Minnesota, Kansas and New York with from 43,000,000 to 40,000,000 respectively.

For the present year, 1889, the crop has suffered in some sections from unfavorable weather at harvest time, but with an increased area it is estimated will exceed that of 1888 some 30,000,000 bushels. The oat is cultivated through a wide range of latitude and on a greater variety of soil than any other grain and is liable to fewer injuries. The proportion of husk to kernel and the compactness of the grain determine the value of the variety.

Oats are a remarkably well balanced food. Containing, as they do, a large quantity of the most valuable constituents, they approach what may be called a perfect food, although they contain a larger proportion of nitrogenous matter than other grains, such as wheat and barley. A great variety of soils can be used for their production and on land of good fertility large crops can be made. As human food the grain is in constantly increasing use, and for animals it is almost universal.

Trapping Ground Moles.

We give an illustration of a simple trap that may be successfully used in catching that troublesome little pest, the ground mole. It is made of two ash boards, a full inch in thickness, seven inches in width and two feet six inches long, attached to one end by a broad butt hinge. The form given to the bottom board is shown in the cut, the central slit being made to admit the free play of the trigger, which is represented by itself in the right hand corner of the sketch.



A MOLE TRAP.

It is of iron, ten inches long; the lower part shaped like a paddle, five inches long, one and one-eighth inches wide, and the left hand end notched as shown, and three-quarters of an inch wide perpendicularly. The post, sixteen inches high, is curved to the circular sweep of the top board on its hinge. The teeth, six in number, on each side, are riveted seven-eighths of an inch apart, in a plate five and one-fourth inches long and one inch wide, containing four screw holes, placed zigzag, and this is found much firmer and more secure than if the teeth were inserted directly in the upper plank.

The trap is set, as shown in the cut, across a mole track, first digging a hole eight inches square and six inches deep, and returning the soil, taking care to exclude all stones and large pebbles. Press the earth down pretty firmly, and set the trap so that the trigger touches the surface of the ground exactly over the line of the track. When the mole goes along his accustomed road, and finds it obstructed, his movements in reopening the track inevitably heaves up the surface so as to set off the trigger, and the teeth on one side or the other will catch him. Weight the trap with a heavy flat stone.

Salt for Dairy Cows.

Dairy cattle ought to have access to salt every day, and salt should be added to all their stable feed. A series of experiments has convinced me that when cows are denied salt for a period of even one week, they will yield from 14½ to 17½ per cent. less milk, and that of an inferior quality. Such milk will on an average turn sour in twenty-four hours' less time than milk drawn from the same or similar cows receiving salt, all other conditions of treatment being equal.—Professor Robertson.

Notes and Comments.

As a precaution against weevil in grain the granary ought to be entirely cleared every year and old grain stored elsewhere.

Feed the pigs regularly and liberally a variety of wholesome food, always some bulky food, and let each feed be eaten up clean before more is given.

The difficulty when cream will not raise, in nine cases out of ten, is the temperature. Every butter maker should use a thermometer.

Dandelion as a market crop for greens is becoming quite valuable.

Wood ashes are a valuable fertilizer for all crops, but especially for orchard crops.

Work upon roads, paths, flower beds, drains and all other labor requiring the removal of earth is much better done at this season than in the spring.

Fall grain may now have a top dressing of suitable manure or of commercial fertilizer.

Take good care of the fodder corn. It is a valuable adjunct on the farm where there are no silos.

The dwarf conifers fill a place in ornamental planting that few other plants can.

SOME ROYAL PERSONAGES.

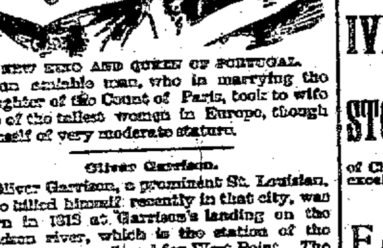
Prince Konstantine and His Bride—Portugal's New King and Queen.

The world is still talking about the marriage of Konstantine, crown prince of Greece and Duke of Sparta, with Princess Sophie of Prussia, which was attended by a great number and variety of royal nibses and was made a great event in Athens. Here are presented the latest pictures of the happy couple, who, it will be observed, have a very innocent and unsophisticated appearance indeed.



CONSTANTINE AND SOPHIE.

While all the merry making incident to this royal marriage was going on in Greece, there was grief, or at least there should have been, in Portugal, where King Luis lay dead. He is succeeded by his oldest son, who ascends the throne as Carlos I. He is described as an amiable man, who in marrying the daughter of the Count of Paris, took to wife one of the tallest women in Europe, though himself of very moderate stature.



NEW KING AND QUEEN OF PORTUGAL.

Oliver Garrison.

Oliver Garrison, a prominent St. Louisian, who killed himself recently in that city, was born in 1818 at Garrison's landing on the Hudson river, which is the station of the Hudson River railroad for West Point. The place received its name from Mr. Garrison's family instead of being derived from some army source, as many have long supposed. Oliver Garrison commanded a line of vessels running between New York and West Point. In 1842 he went to St. Louis, where, with his brother, he entered the iron trade. In 1850 he went to San Francisco, representing his brother, C. K. Garrison, and took charge of the Pacific Mail Steamship company's affairs. He also engaged in railroading, becoming receiver of the Missouri Pacific and afterwards vice president of the company upon its reorganization, a position he held when Jay Gould took the road.

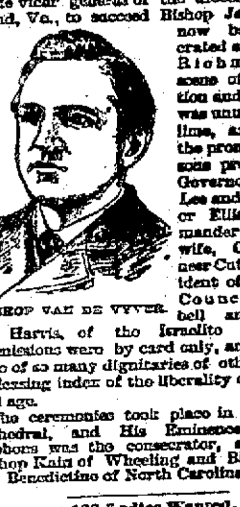


OLIVER GARRISON.

Mr. Garrison was a brother of the late Commodore Garrison, and when the commodore some years ago became involved financially Oliver went to him and straightened out his affairs. When the commodore died he left Oliver $150,000. This, with other property he possessed, made him very comfortable.

Bishop Van de Vyver.

The Right Rev. A. Van de Vyver, recently made vicar general of the diocese of Richmond, Va., to succeed Bishop Janssen, has now been consecrated as Bishop of Richmond. The scene of consecration and induction was unusually sublime, and among the prominent persons present were Governor Fitzhugh Lee and wife, Mayor Ellison, Commander Curly and wife, City Engineer Cutshaw, President of Common Council Campbell and Rabbi A. Harris, of the Israelite synagogue. Admissions were by card only, and the presence of so many dignitaries of other faiths is a pleasing index of the liberality of the place and age.



BISHOP VAN DE VYVER.

The ceremonies took place in St. Peter's cathedral, and His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons was the consecrator, assisted by Bishop Kain of Wheeling and Bishop Haid, the Benedictine of North Carolina.

100 Ladies Wanted.

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists.

Count Oysters.

Al. Peirce, at his house on Water Street will from this date be prepared to supply families with the Choicest Count Oysters at lowest market rates. Oysters cooked in the most approved styles will be served up every evening. Orders left at the house or by postal card will be promptly attended to.
Sept. 18, 1889.—6w

C. O. Johnson

Has just opened his new liquor store at No. 62 State street, Olean, N. Y., where he is always pleased to meet his friends. Orders by mail or express promptly attended to. Swedish punch a specialty. 6m.

MORRISTOWN, TENN., July 4, 1888.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:
Gentlemen—Five years ago I was so unfortunate as to contract an extremely bad case of blood poison. My bones ached and my muscles began to swell and contract. I was under treatment of the physician from the inception of the disease until I found that he could do me no good. Then, through the advice of a friend I began taking S. S. S. Your medicine seemed to have an immediate effect. I took six bottles, and to-day am sound and well. That was two or three years ago, but I have seen no evidence of the return of the disease, and I take this opportunity to thank you for what it has done for me. It saved my life. You can refer any one to me. R. M. Wall.

FARMERSVILLE, TEX., June 22, 1888.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:
Gentlemen—The mother of a member of our firm was afflicted with a cancerous sore on her face for about twenty years. During the past few years it troubled her very much by continued pain and itching. She used your S. S. S., and the sore has disappeared and is apparently well. Should it break out again, will advise you.
Very truly,
Pendleton, Yearly & Riley,
Druggists.

Three books mailed free on application.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta Ga.

GO TO
ROONEY'S MARKET
Wolesale and Retail
—FOR A—
Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
—FOR—
FRESH & SALT FISH
—AND FOR ALL—
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
I will also pay the highest price for
STOCK AND HIDES
CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF
Nearly opposite Catholic church Main st
J. F. ROONEY.

Smethport ✣ Planing ✣ Mill.
Water Street, Foot of Franklin.
J. BAKER & SONS,
Manufacturers of
WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES
SIDING, CEILING,
Wainscotting, Flooring, Etc., Etc.
CUSTOM WORK
Done in a first-class manner and on short notice.
BUILDERS' MATERIALS.
Builders will do well to call on us for their lumber, as we can furnish all kinds in short order at reasonable prices.
Contractors and Builders.
To this branch of our business we will devote special attention. None but skilled workmen are employed, and we guarantee satisfaction.

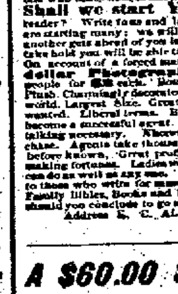
ATTENTION!
Having taken the agency for the Celebrated
IVERS & POND PIANO,
of Boston, and the
STORY and CLARK ORGAN,
of Chicago, (Instruments equaled by few, and excelled by no other makes, except in prices.)
I will sell them on time and
EASY PAYMENTS,
by the month, or quarter, to suit customers.
They are warranted for five years, and if after a trial of from three to six months, they fall below the recommend, will be removed at the Company's expense, and
MONEY REFUNDED.
Liberal discounts on
CASH SALES.
A reasonable price allowed for old instruments in exchange for new.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND,
Smethport, Pa

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.
The Centaur Company, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

The Best
Meat and Vegetable
MARKET!
—IN—
SMETHPORT
I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with
Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.
—ALSO—
VEGETABLES
IN THEIR SEASON.
A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF
FAMILY GROCERIES
AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST
A Full Line of
CANNED GOODS
Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.
C. W. WILLIAMS.
Main Street. - - - Smethport, Pa.

OUR $1.00 A WEEK Club System
while as convenient to the buyer as any instalment system, is a wholesale spot cash system to us. The co-operation of the club members sells us 38 watches in each PHILA. $38 Watch Club, and we get cash from the Club for each watch before it goes out, though each member only pays $1 a week. This is why we give you more for your money than any one else and why we are doing the largest watch business in the world. We sell only first quality goods, but our prices are about what others get for second quality. Our $10 Silver Watch is a substantial Silver (not imitation of any kind) Stem-Wind American Lever Watch—either hunting case or open. Our $25.00 Watch is a Stem-wind, Open Face, first quality, stiffened Gold American Lever Watch, guaranteed to wear 20 years. It is fully equal to any watch sold for $38 by others. We find a first-class Stiffened Gold Case much more satisfactory and serviceable than any Solid Gold Case that can be sold at less than double the money, as cheap solid cases are invariably thin, weak, of low quality, and worthless after short use. Our $38 Watch contains numerous important patented improvements, of vital importance to accurate timing—Patent Dustproof, Patent Stem Wind, &c., which we control exclusively. It is fully equal for accuracy, appearance, durability and service, to any $75 Watch, either Open Face or Hunting. Our $43.00 Railroad Watch is especially constructed for the most exacting use, and is the best Railroad Watch made, Open Face or Hunting. All these watches are sold on our $1.00 a week. An Ajax Watch Insulator given free with each watch.
The Keystone Watch Club Co.
Main Office in Ke's Own Building
904 WALNUT ST. PHILADA. PA.
Agents Wanted.
Ajax Watch Insulator, $1.00
[illegible]

A $20 a Day Man! A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. Garrison.

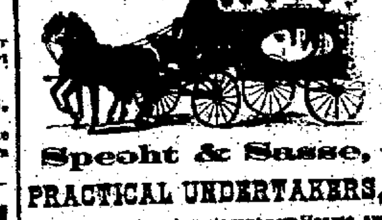


William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business piles up grand profits.
Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. Read— On account of a forced manufacturer's sale 125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums are to be sold to the people for $2 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush. Charmingly decorated insides. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms free, to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done.
Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.
1-16-89.1y.

A $60.00 Sewing Machine FOR $14.90.



This is the "Singer Model" Machine (the original Singer—patent having expired). Equal to any ever made. Superior to many. Thoroughly well made. Warranted for 5 years, (signed and registered guaranty). Superbly finished. Walnut top and cover; drop leaf; 3 drawers. Complete with full set of nickel plated attachments and all necessary needles, bobbins and tools. Have others with 4 and 6 drawers and one without drawers or case for $12.75. Also many other useful articles on which we can save you 25 to 60 per cent. Standard Watches at unusually close figures. Send for catalogues.
A. T. EVANS & CO., 182 State St., Chicago.
9-21-tf



Specht & Sasse,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,
Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession

JAMES McNULTY
Merchant Tailor!
EAST MAIN STREET,
Smethport, Pa.
A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.
Smethport, April 16. 1886.-tf

LADIES USE PEERLESS DYES
Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home.
They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Package or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut; 40 colors. For sale by W. T. Collier and S. T. Wallis, Smethport, Pa.

TAYLOR'S
Air-Tight Crystal Butter Package
Preserves and keeps butter in its natural flavor for any length of time. For sale in McKean and Elk county by
6-21 tf. BLAKE & WOOD, Eldred, Pa.

Western New York & Pa. R. R.

(FORMERLY B., N. Y. & P. R. R.)

Time Table in effect Oct. 20, 1889.

Trains will leave Smethport for Larrabee's, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS.........9:18 A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL.........2:33 P. M.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:

CLERMONT MAIL.........7:12 A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N.........12:32 P. M.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. Wormer, Ticket Agent,
K. Bell, General Sup't,
J. A. Fellows, Gen. Pass'r. & T'k. Agt. Buffalo, N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between the Bradford and Elk county, Clarion and Bakerstown oil fields.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT AUG. 20, 1889.

WESTWARD.			STATIONS	EASTWARD.		
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
6 25	11 50	9 05	ar. Bradford lv.	7 50	2 10	5 40
6 20	11 15	8 20	Kendall Ju.	8 20	2 30	6 20
5 57	11 05	8 10	Rew City	8 44	3 00	6 39
5 30	10 39	7 54	Rixford	9 05	3 25	6 50
5 25	10 34	7 49	Duke Centre	9 10	3 27	6 55
5 05	10 15	7 35	Eldred	9 30	3 50	7 12
			B. E. & C. R. R.			
3 29	9 22		Ceres	10 45	4 35	
3 15	9 10		Little Genesee	10 55	4 45	
3 05	9 00		Lv. Bolivar. Ar	11 05	4 55	
2 36	8 31		Allentown	11 36	5 26	
2 05	8 00		lv Wellsville ar	12 05	5 22	
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
6 55	2 15	9 05	ar. Bradford lv	10 35	7 30	5 40
6 30	1 40	8 30	Kinzua Junct'n	11 15	8 30	6 20
6 14	1 35	8 22	Alton	11 21	8 36	6 26
6 09	1 27	8 17	Davis	11 26	8 42	6 32
6 03	1 20	8 10	Simpson	11 32	8 49	6 39
5 55	1 10	8 10	Ormsby	11 42	9 00	6 50
5 35	12 45	7 25	Smethport	12 05	9 25	7 15
5 46	12 56	7 35	Mt. Jewett	1 56	9 14	7 10
4 50	10 55	6 55	Kane	2 55	10 00	7 50
		p.m.	P. & W. R. R.	a.m.		
		2 34	Carlton	11 30		
			Chaffees			
		1 00	Sheffield Junc.	12 05		
		12 10	Clarion	2 15		
		11 10	Foxburg	3 20		
		10 40	Parker	3 50		
		10 12	Petrolia	4 00		
		9 56	Millerstown	4 20		
		9 15	Butler	5 20		
		8 30	Callery Junc.	6 00		
		8 00	Bakerstown	6 22		
		7 10	Allegheny	7 35		
		a.m.		p.m.		

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 18, 1888.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20, a. m.—Day Express, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 9:35 p. m., Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington, 8:00 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:15 p. m.—Erie Mail daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster Phila., New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 5:35 a. m., New York 11:20 a. m., Baltimore 8:15 a. m., Washington 9:30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore

WESTWARD.

10:30 a. m.—Erie Mail daily for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

6:20 p. m.—Niagara Express, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia 7:40 a. m. Baltimore 7:30 a. m. daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:20 p. m. with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:25 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:30 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10:30 a. m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt

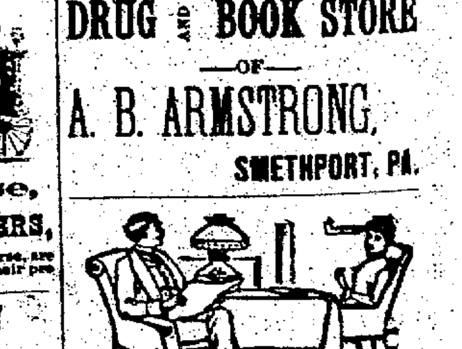
COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, June 20, 1887.

AR. EASTW'D.		STATIONS.	L'V WESTW'D	
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
8.27	1.23	Coudersport	8.00	5.00
8.24	1.19	Hammonds	8.04	5.04
8.20	1.14	Fish Basket	8.07	5.08
8.16	1.10	Olmsted	8.12	5.12
8.11	1.05	Nelsons	8.16	5.17
8.03	12.57	Knowlton	8.25	5.26
7.57	12.50	Roulette	8.33	5.34
7.52	12.45	Pomeroy Bridge	8.38	5.38
7.43	12.36	Burtville	8.46	5.49
7.32	12.24	Coleman	9.00	6.01
7.27	12.18	Port Allegany	9.05	6.07

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

DRUGS
PATENT MEDICINES,
School Books, Blank Books.
STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS.
DRUGSISTS SUNDRIES.
NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE
DRUG AND BOOK STORE
—OF—
A. B. ARMSTRONG,
SMETHPORT, PA.



Mrs. Lee. "Why, Addie, you needn't cry about it! I only said Mrs. Allen was a very well-informed woman, and I wished you would follow her example."
Mrs. Lee. "Yes, and last week you said you wished I could manage to look as stylish as Mrs. Allen,—and she makes all her own clothes. But she has what I haven't."
Mr. Lee. "What is that?"
Mrs. Lee. "Well, she gets all of her information from the Magazine they take. I admit that she knows all that is going on, and is bright and entertaining in conversation; but I could do as well as she does if I had the same source of information. She lent me the last number of her Magazine lately, and I learned more in one hour's reading, about various social matters and the topics of the day, than I would pick up in a month by my occasional chats with friends. It certainly covers every topic of interest, from the news of the day down to the details of housekeeping; and everything is so beautifully illustrated, too. Every time Mamie goes over to the Allens' she comes back and teases me to get you to take Demorest's Family Magazine, as the stories are so good. Even the boys watch for it every month, as a place is found for them also in its pages; and Mr. Allen swears by it. It is really wonderful how it suits every member of the family!"
Mr. Lee. "Well, perhaps I had better send for a Specimen Copy; for, if it is anything like what you say it is, it will amuse and instruct the whole of us."
Mrs. Lee. "I see that W. Jennings Demorest, the publisher, 15 East 14th Street, New York, is offering to send a Specimen Copy for 10 cents, so we can't lose anything, and each number contains a 'Pattern Order,' entitling the holder to any pattern she may choose, and in any size—which is worth 25 cents; and I just want a jacket pattern like Mrs. Allen's. The subscription price is only $2.00 a year; and I think any I can't see how they can publish so elegant a Magazine for so little money."